

GOLD
KEY

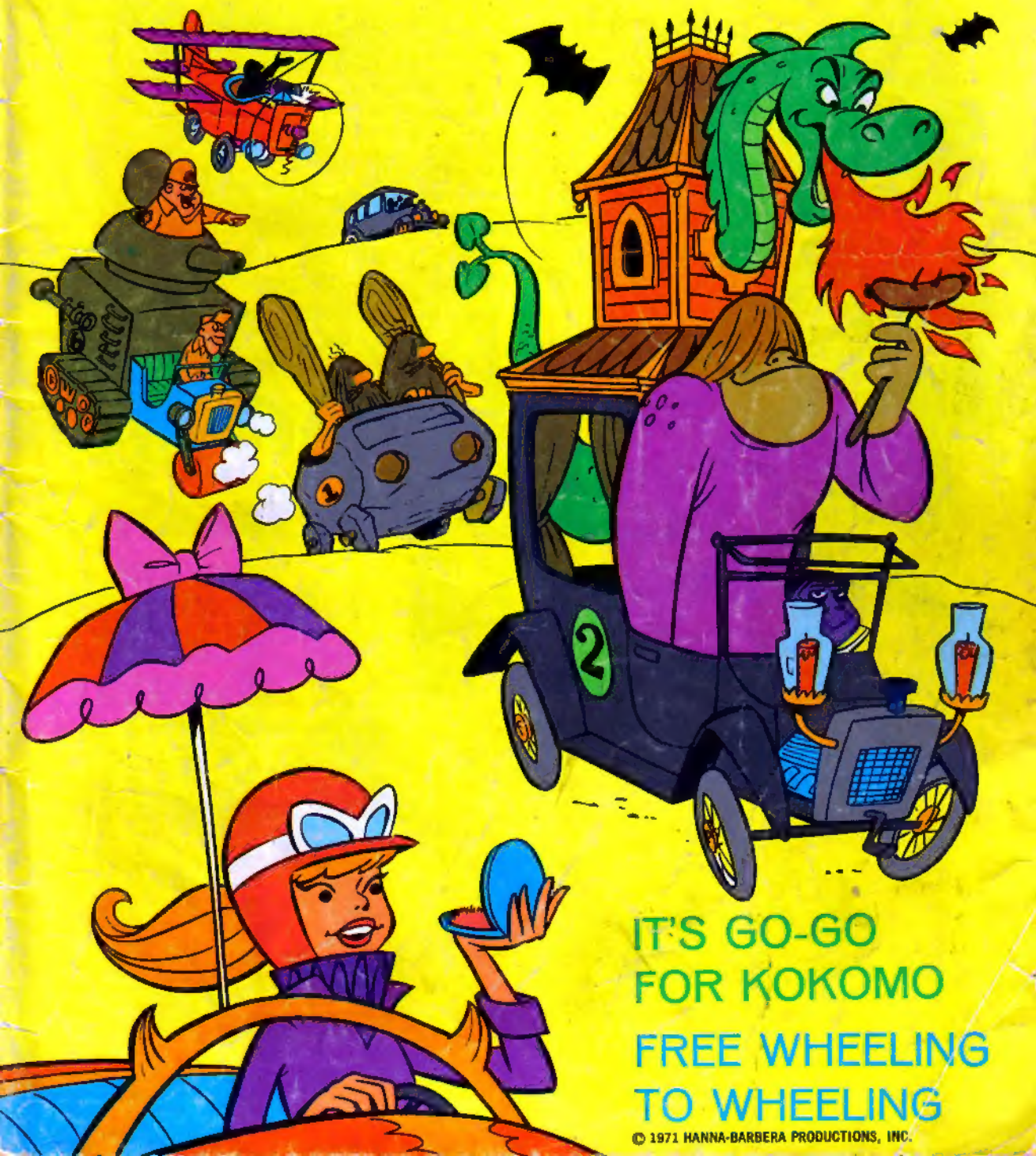
WACKY RACES

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

Wacky Races

THE WEIRDO WORLD OF WHEELS



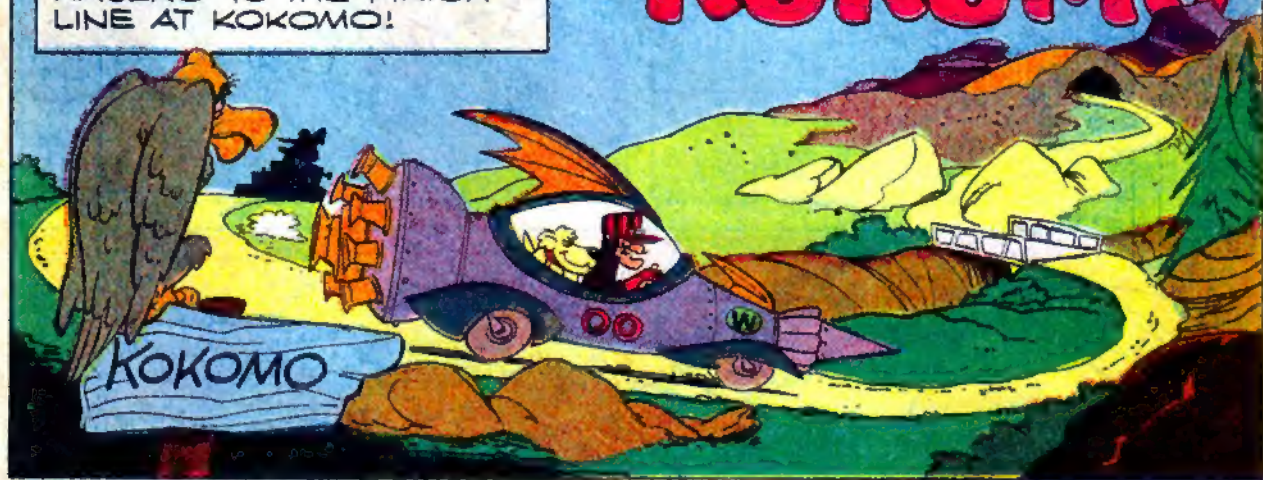
IT'S GO-GO
FOR KOKOMO
FREE WHEELING
TO WHEELING

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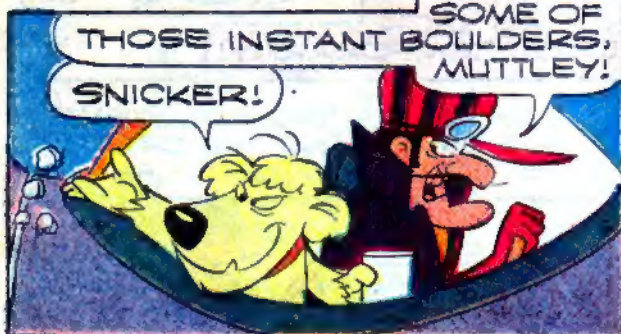
Hanna-Barbera
WACKY RACES

IT'S GO-GO FOR KOKOMO

IT LOOKS LIKE A ROCKY ROAD FOR THE WACKY RACERS TO THE FINISH LINE AT KOKOMO!



OUT IN FRONT, HELPING MAKE IT ROCKIER, IS DICK DASTARDLY!



TOSS OUT SOME OF THOSE INSTANT BOULDERS, MUTTLEY!

SNICKER!

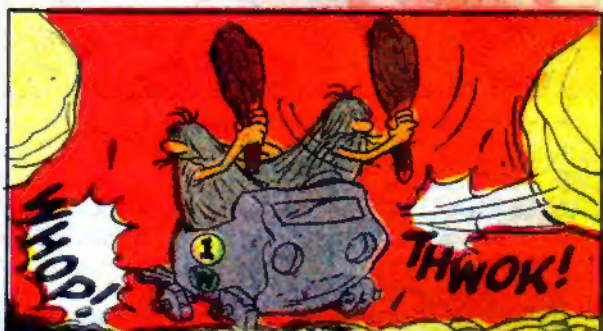
HEH HEH! THAT SHOULD SLOW 'EM DOWN WHILE I INCREASE MY LEAD!



NUMBER SEVEN, WITH THE ANTHILL MOB, WINDS UP ON THE ROCKS!



HOWEVER, THE SLAG BROTHERS IN THE BOULDERMOBILE CLEAR THE ROAD IN THEIR SUBTLE WAY!



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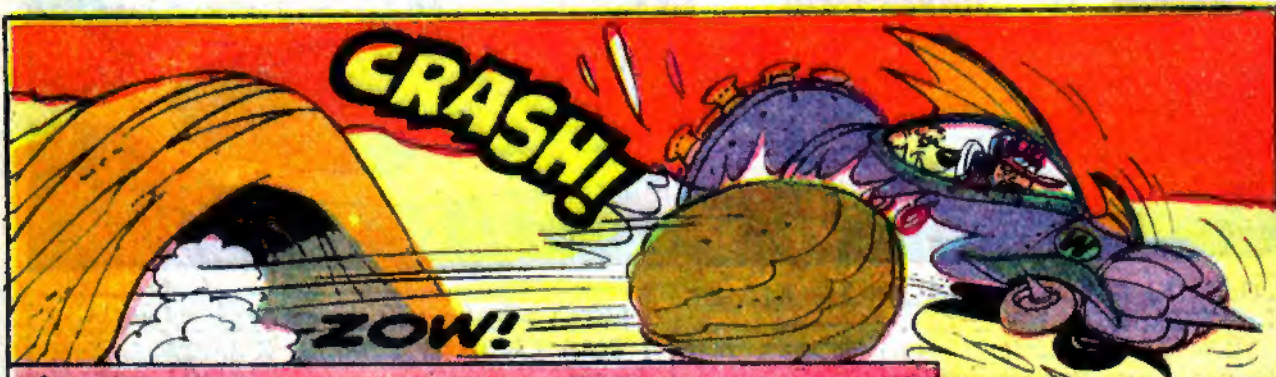
OOGA HUGGA GOOGA
MUGGA! *



*ROUGH TRANSLATION: "LOOK!
WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A FAST
ROUND OF CROQUET, OLD CHAPPIE?"



WHACK!



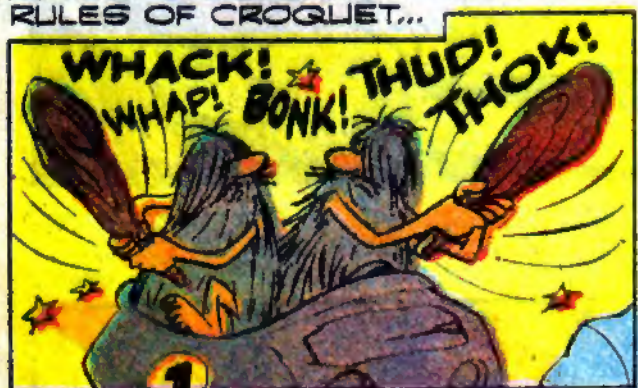
CRASH!

ZOW!

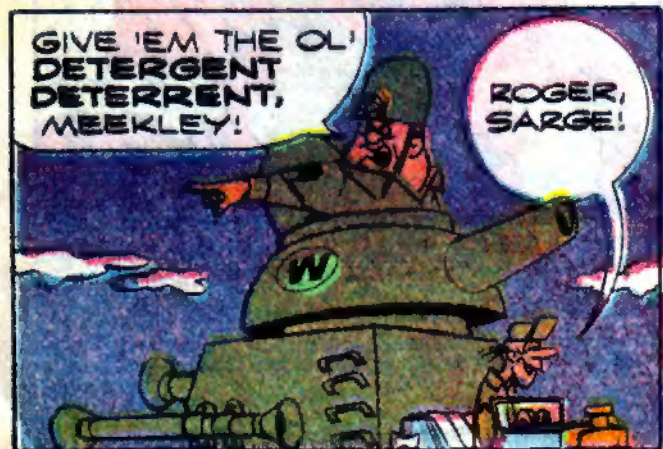
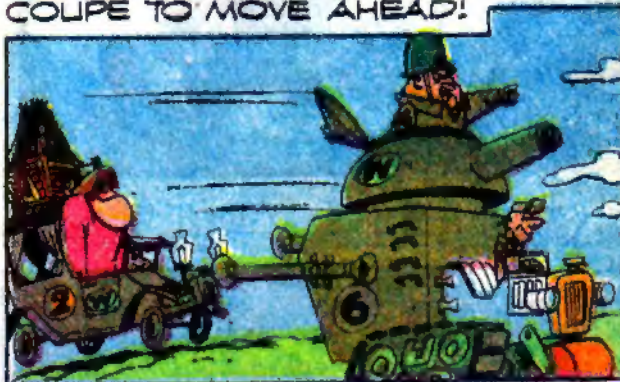
A GREAT SHOT BY THE SLAGS KNOCKS DICK
DASTARDLY OUT OF THE RACE, AT LEAST TEMPORARILY!

THE SLAGS HAVE A GENTLE-
MANLY DISCUSSION OVER THE
RULES OF CROQUET...

THIS ENABLES THE ARMY SUR-
PLUS SPECIAL AND THE CREEPY
COUPE TO MOVE AHEAD!

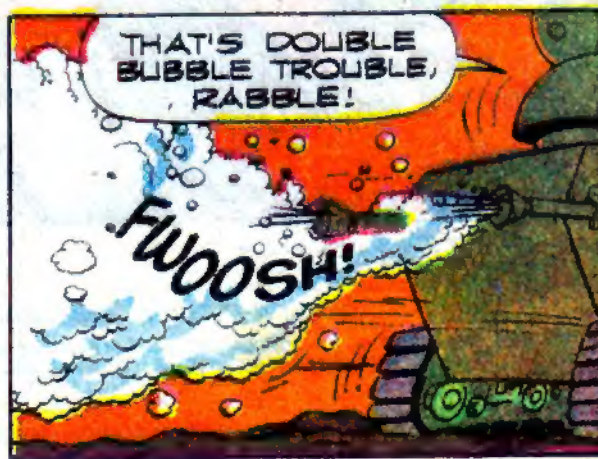


WHACK! WHAP! BONK! THUD! THOK!



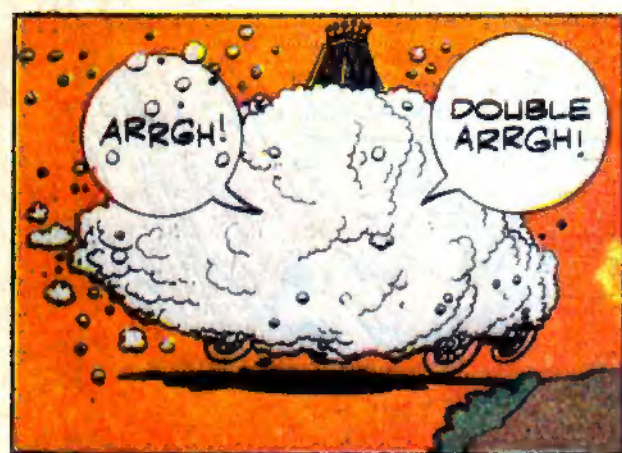
GIVE 'EM THE OL'
DETERGENT
DETERRENT,
MEEKLEY!

ROGER,
SARGE!

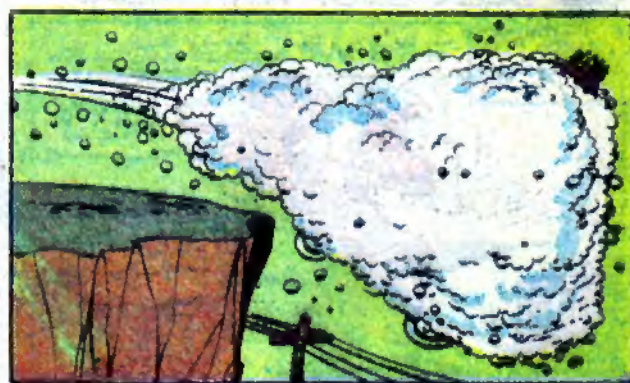


THAT'S DOUBLE
BUBBLE TROUBLE,
RABBLE!

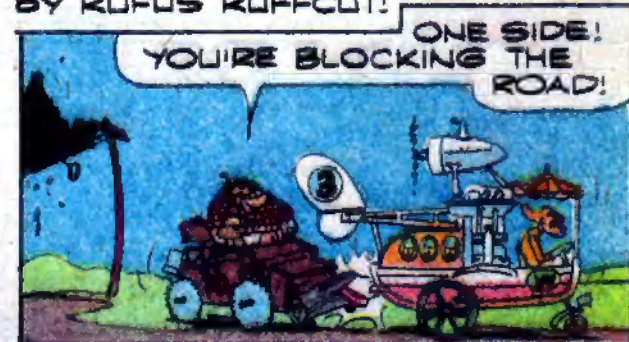
FWOOSH!



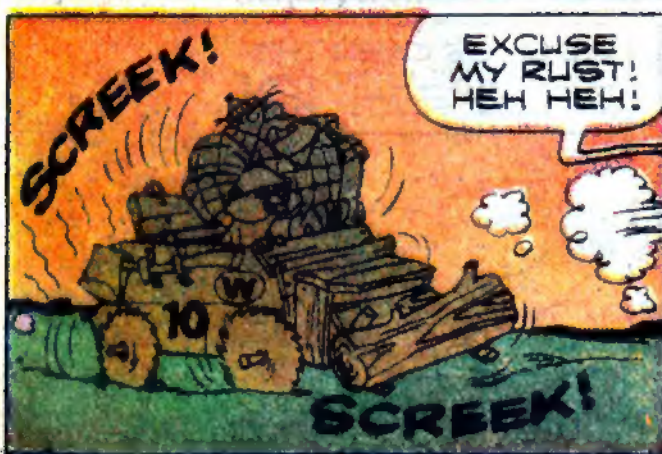
IT LOOKS LIKE THE GRUESOME
TWO SOME ARE ALL WASHED UP!



WHILE THE DREADFUL DRIPS
DRIP DRY, PROFESSOR PAT
PENDING MOVES UP, CROWDED
BY RUFUS RUFFCUT!



THE PROFESSOR IS EQUAL TO
THE OCCASION!



TRAILING, BUT COMING UP
FAST, ARE THE RED MAX AND
THE ARKANSAS CHUGGA-BUG!



HOWEVER, DICK DASTARDLY
HAS BEEN BUSY WITH HIS
SNEAKY
SIGN
KIT!

THIS WILL SEND 'EM
UP BREAK-
NECK
HILL!

DETOUR
→

NO CAR HAS EVER
MADE IT UP THAT
GHASTLY GRADE!

IN AN EFFORT TO STOP THE RED
MAX, LUKE GETS REEL TRICKY...

WATCH THIS, BLUBBER!

FWIT!

THAT LINE IS STRONG
ENOUGH TO HOLD AN
ARKANSAS CATFISH!

FWOOP!

4

LOOKS LIKE MAX HAS REACHED THE END OF THE LINE!

RIP!

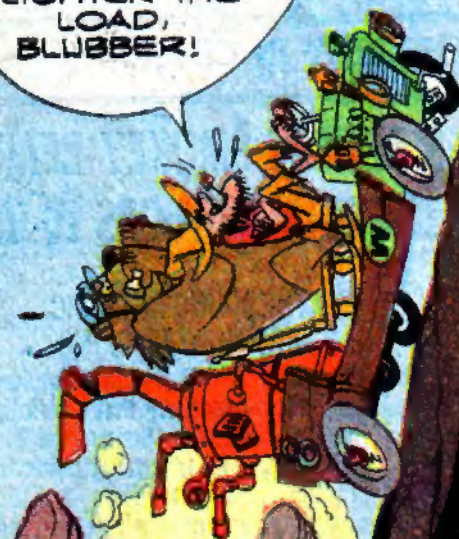
DETOUR,
HUH?
HANG ONTO
YOUR
HAT,
BLUBBER!

DETOUR
→

WE'LL BE OVER THIS
LI'L ANTHILL IN
NOTHIN' FLAT!

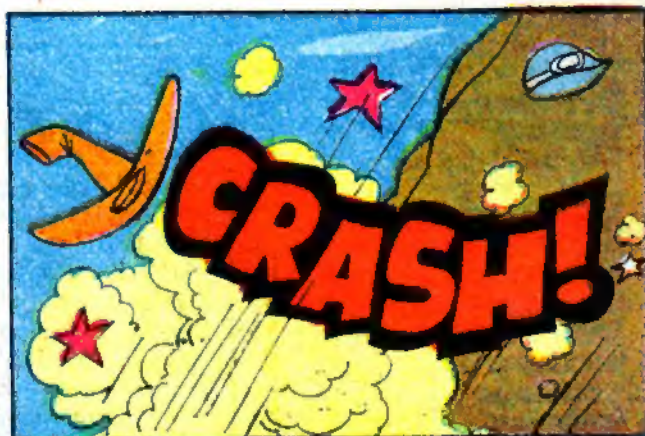
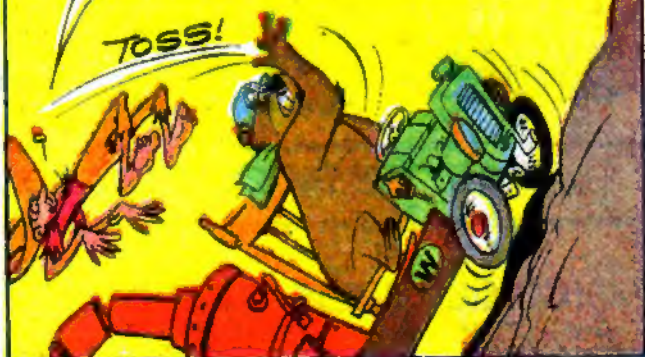
LIBBA
LIBBA!

CONSNARN! THIS
HILL'S STEEPER'N
I FIGURED!
BETTER THROW
SOMETHIN'
OUT TO
LIGHTEN THE
LOAD,
BLUBBER!

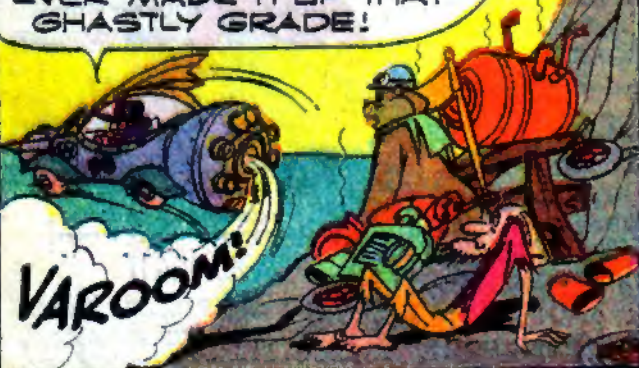


ROAR!

HEY! I DIDN'T MEAN ME!

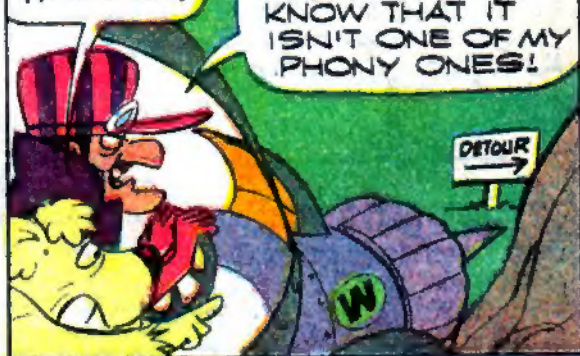


I REPEAT—NO CAR HAS
EVER MADE IT UP THAT
GHASTLY GRADE!

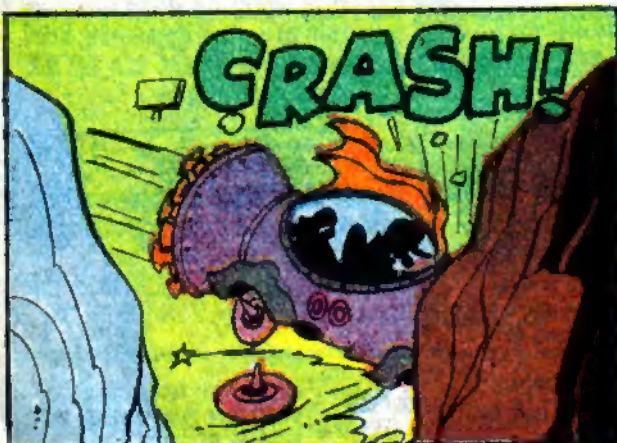


WHIMPER!
WHIMPER!

YES, I SEE THE
SIGN! ONLY I
KNOW THAT IT
ISN'T ONE OF MY
PHONY ONES!



CRASH!

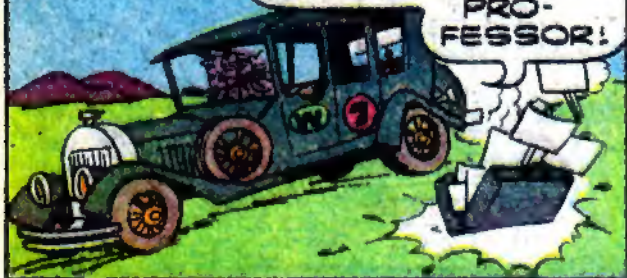


THE ONLY CONCLUSION I CAN
REACH IS THAT SOMEONE
ELSE HAS A SNEAKY SIGN
KIT!



RIGHT!

THAT PUTS US IN
SECOND SPOT,
BOYS! ALL WE
HAVE TO DO IS
ELIMINATE THAT
PRO-
FESSOR!

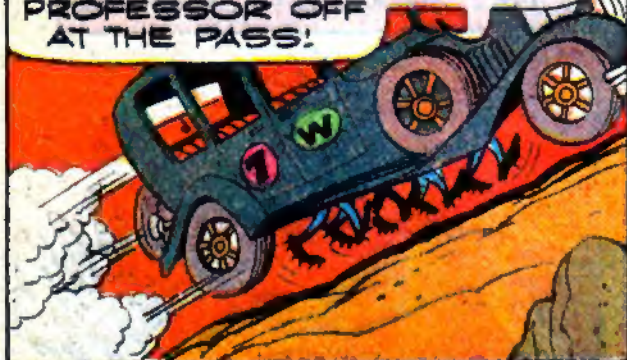


HEY! YOU'RE
HEADING FOR
BREAKNECK
HILL!

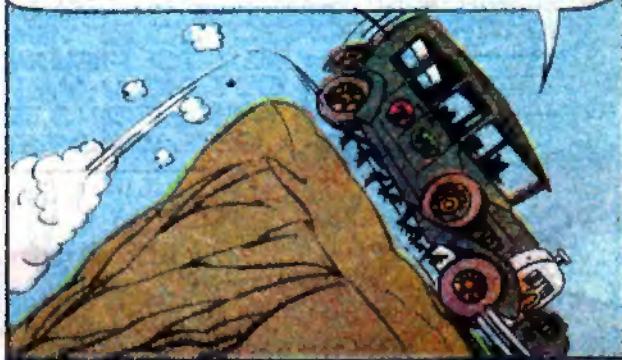
THAT'S RIGHT!
WHAT DID YOU
THINK I HAD
YOU GUYS PUT
ON SPIKED
SHOES FOR?!



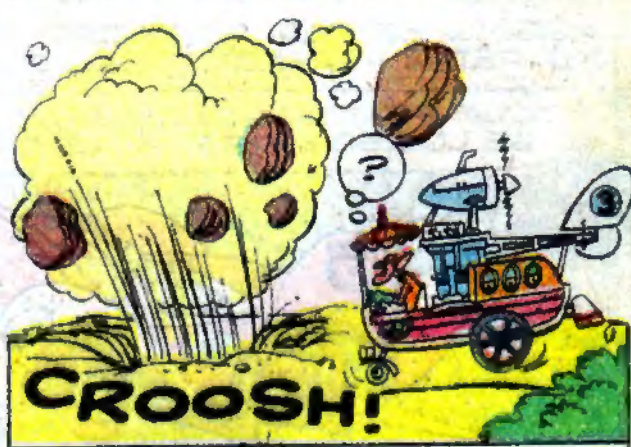
C'MON! MAKE WITH THE FANCY
FOOTWORK! WE'LL CUT THE
PROFESSOR OFF
AT THE PASS!



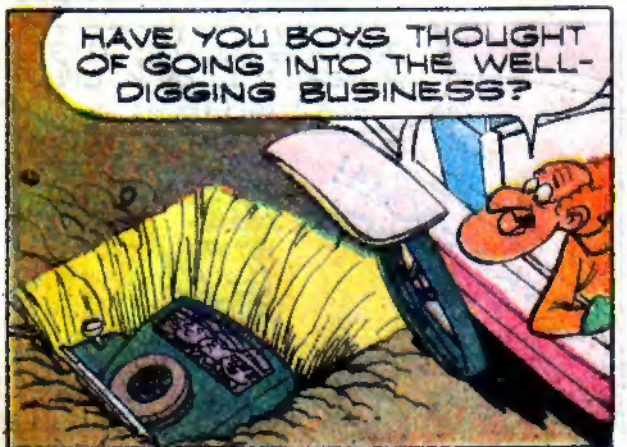
THERE! OVER THE HUMP! IT'S
DOWNHILL FROM HERE, BOYS!



HEY! YOU CAN STOP
WITH THE FOOTWORK!
WE DON'T NEED EXTRA
POWER GOING
DOWNHILL!



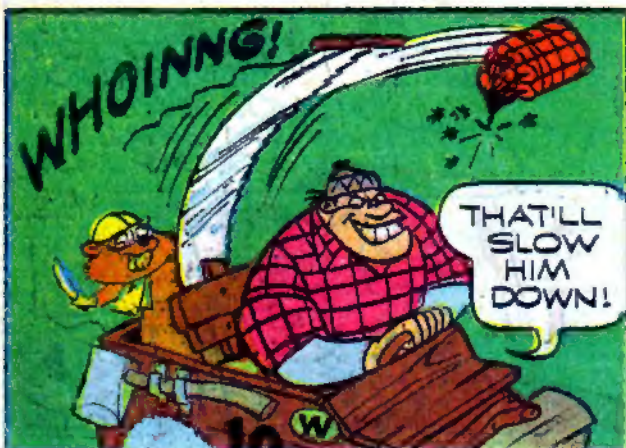
HAVE YOU BOYS THOUGHT
OF GOING INTO THE WELL-
DIGGING BUSINESS?



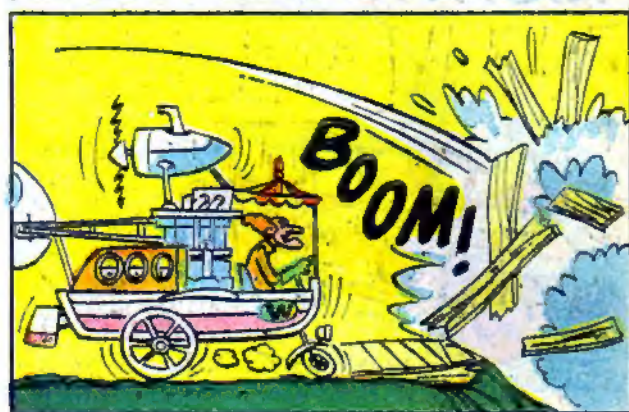
RUFUS IN THE BUZZ WAGON IS
DETERMINED TO MAKE UP FOR
LOST TIME!

IT'S LIT? OKAY,
CUT THE ROPE,
SAWTOOTH!

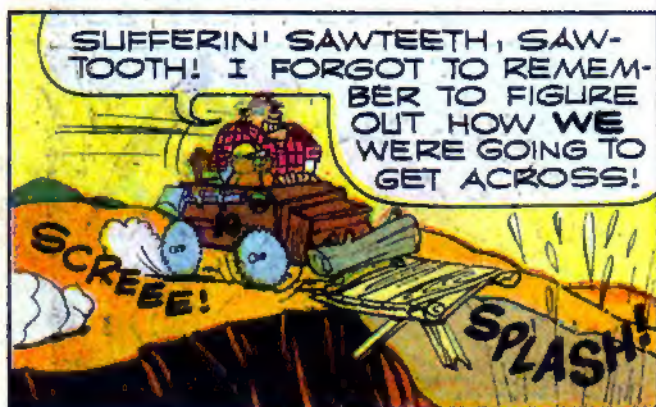




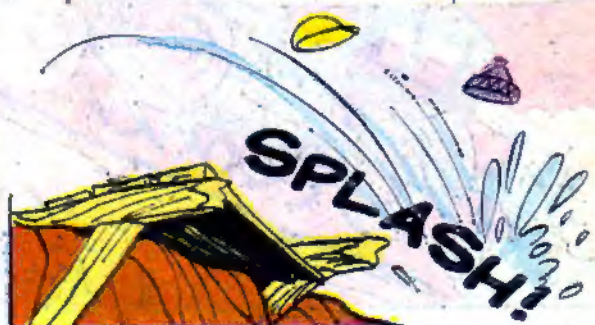
RUFUS'S TIMING IS PERFECT...



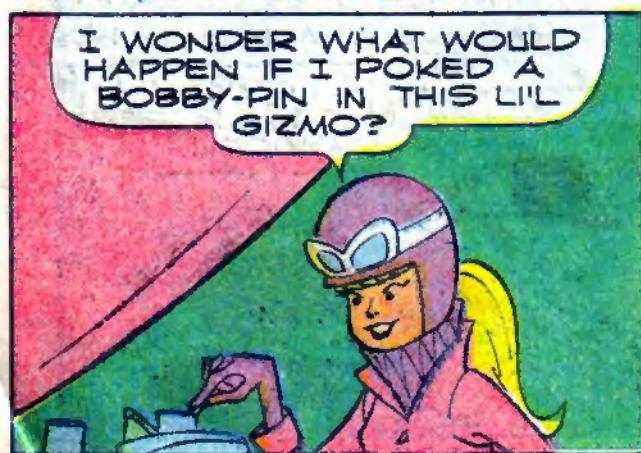
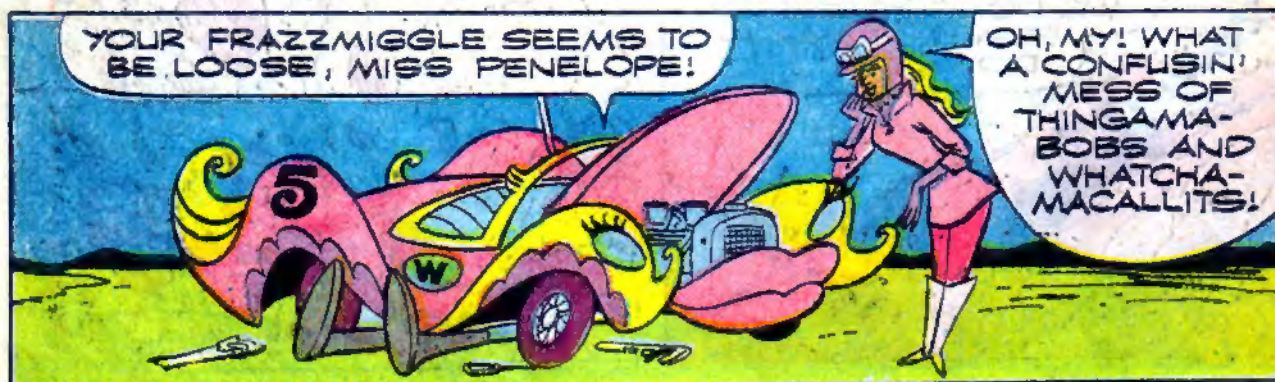
...BUT HIS MEMORY ISN'T!



THE HARD WAY, RUFUS!



LAGGING BEHIND, PENELOPE PITSTOP DEVELOPED CAR TROUBLE, AND PETER PERFECT GALLANTLY OFFERED HIS ASSISTANCE!



SO MUCH
FOR
GALLANTRY!

THANKS EVAH SO
MUCH FOR YOUR
HELP, PETEY-
BABY!
YOU'RE
A DOLL!

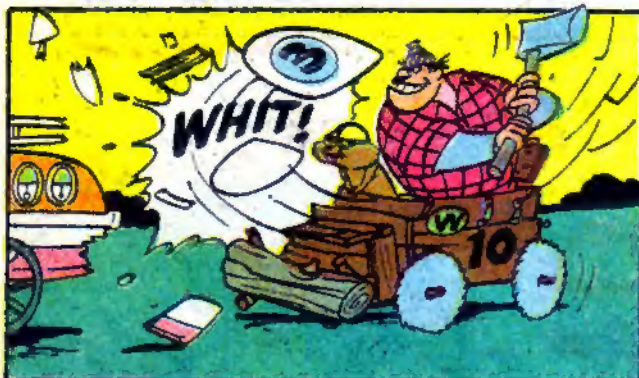
I'M
A
SAP!

VAROOM

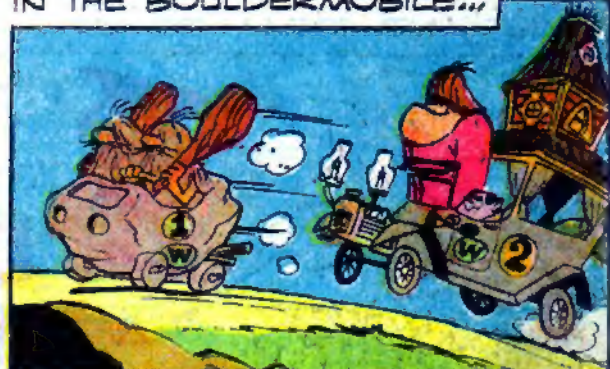
THE FINISH LINE IS MERE
SECONDS AWAY! AN AIR OF
DESPERATION GRIPS
THE DRIVERS!



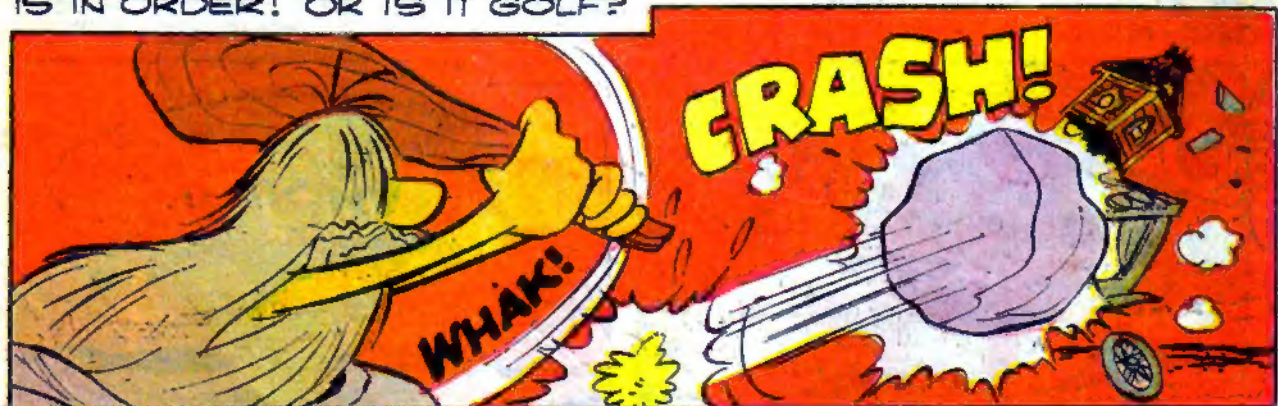
RUFUS IS WHITTILING AWAY AT
THE CONVERT-A-CAR'S LEAD...



THE CREEPY COUPE CREEPS
STEADILY UP ON THE CREEPS
IN THE BOULDERMOBILE...



THE SLAGS, BEING A GAMEY PAIR, DECIDE A BIT OF CROQUET
IS IN ORDER! OR IS IT GOLF?



THE GRUESOME TWOSOME IMMEDIATELY GET INTO THE SPIRIT
OF THINGS!



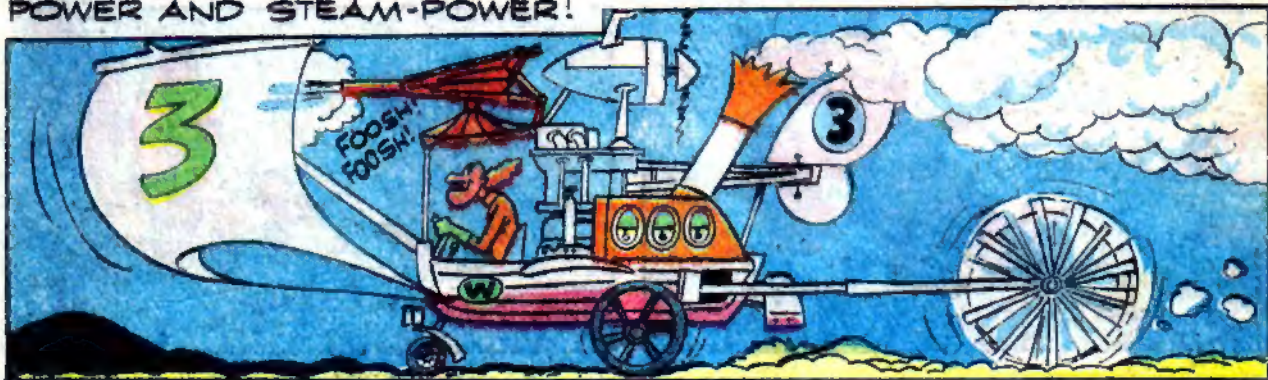
PENELOPE PITSTOP DOESN'T SPOOK EASILY!



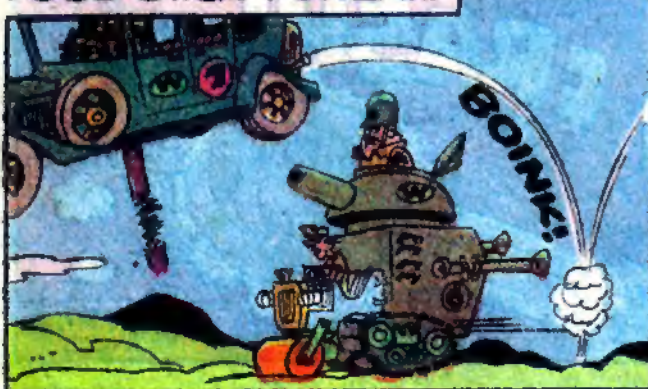
BUT, WITH THE ARKANSAS CHUGGA-BUG IT'S ANOTHER STORY—A GHOST STORY!



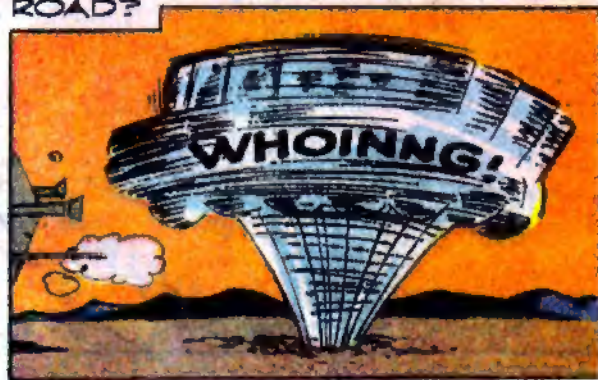
APPROACHING THE HOME STRETCH, THE DRIVERS PULL OUT ALL THE STOPS! THE PROFESSOR SHIFTS INTO SAIL-POWER, AIR-POWER AND STEAM-POWER!



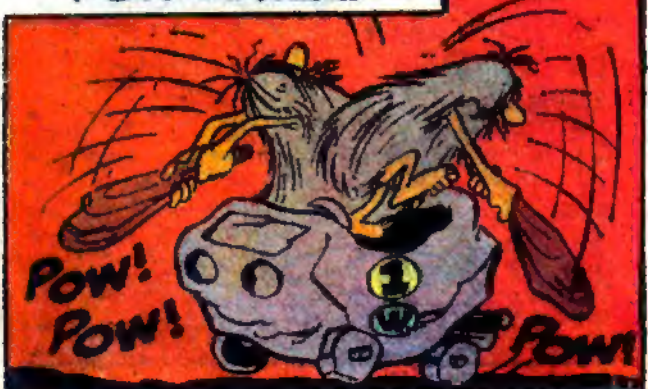
THE ANTHILL MOB TRIES IT WITH POGO-STICK POWER...



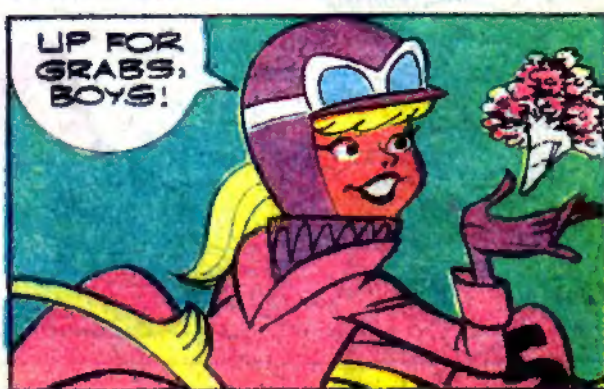
OOPS! WHO DUG THAT GOPHER-HOLE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD?



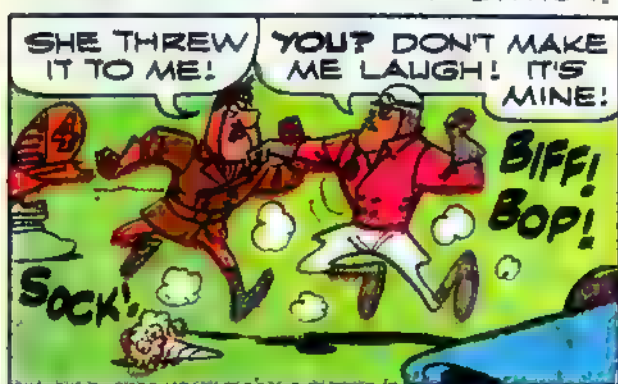
THE SLAGS TURN ON POW POWER!



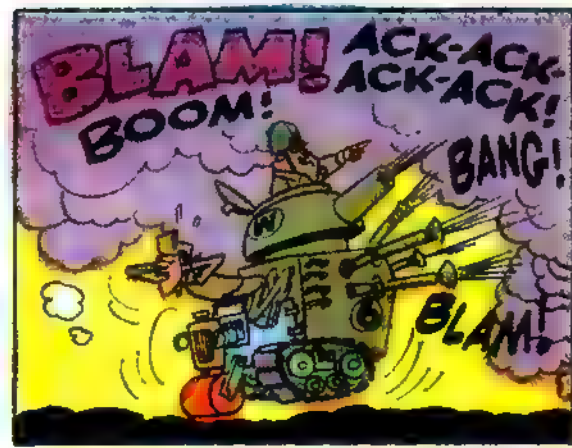
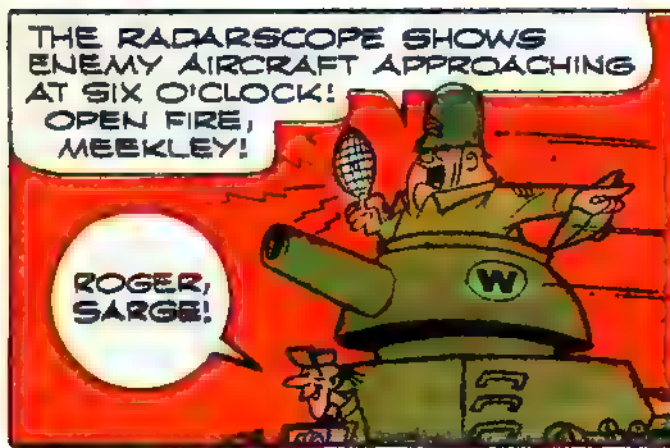
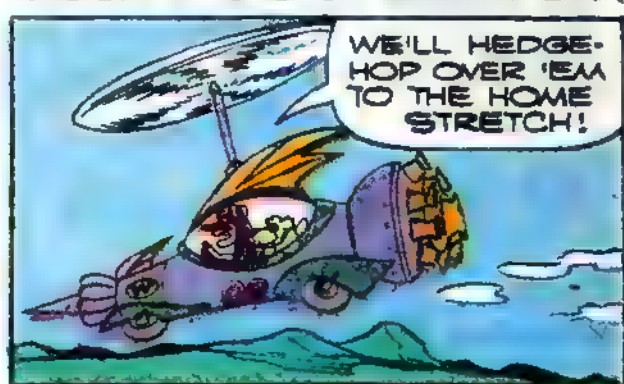
PENELOPE MAKES HER PITCH WITH FLOWER POWER...



...WHICH AUTOMATICALLY ELIMINATES TWO OF THE COMPETITION!



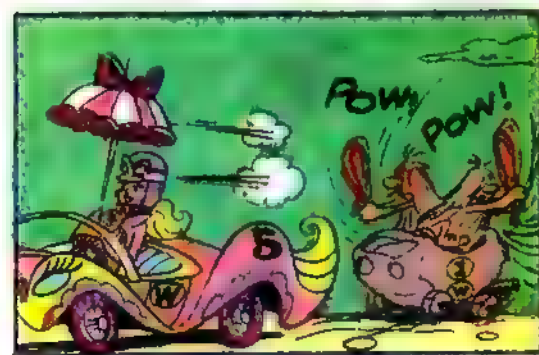
DICK DASTARDLY DESPERATELY RESORTS TO CHOPPER-POWER!



WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS, THE WINNER IS THE CONVERT-A-CAR!



PENELOPE PITSTOP IS SECOND, AND THE SLAGS SLUG THEIR WAY TO THIRD!



THE REST EVENTUALLY LIMP, LURCH, CREEP, RATTLE AND CLANK ACROSS THE FINISH LINE! BUT WHAT OF DICK DASTARDLY?

OH, HE'S STILL UP IN THE AIR ABOUT THINGS, AS USUAL!



Hanna-Barbara
**WACKY
RACES**

FREE WHEELING TO WHEELING

THE RUN TO
WHEELING
GOES THROUGH
THE DREADED
BADLANDS...A
BRUTAL TEST
OF THE RACERS,
GUARANTEED
TO SEPARATE
THE MEN FROM
THE BOYS!

VULTURE SERVICE
LAST CHANCE FOR GAS,
OIL, SPARE PARTS,
FIRST-AID KITS,
INSURANCE, ETC.

**WARNING!!
BADLANDS
AHEAD!**

YOU'VE NEVER SEEN
SUCH A ROAD!
ROAD? WHAT ROAD?
WELL, DON'T SAY
WE DIDN'T
WARN YOU!

SEPARATE THE MEN FROM THE
BOYS? I CAN DO THAT WITH A
LIL' OL' WINK, HONEY!

AH! BUT THAT'S UNFAIR COM-
PETITION, MISS PENELOPE!

YOU-ALL MEAN
I'M TAKIN'
ADVANTAGE OF
MY FEMININITY?
PERISH FORBID,
DEARIE!

OH, NO! WE WOULD NEVER INFER THAT, MISS PENELOPE!

IT'S MINE!

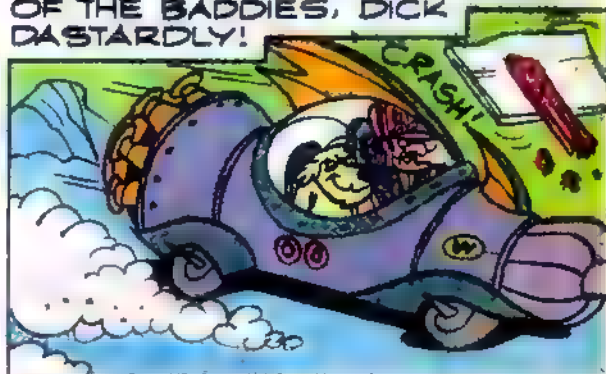
I SAW IT
FIRST!

SHE THREW
IT TO ME!

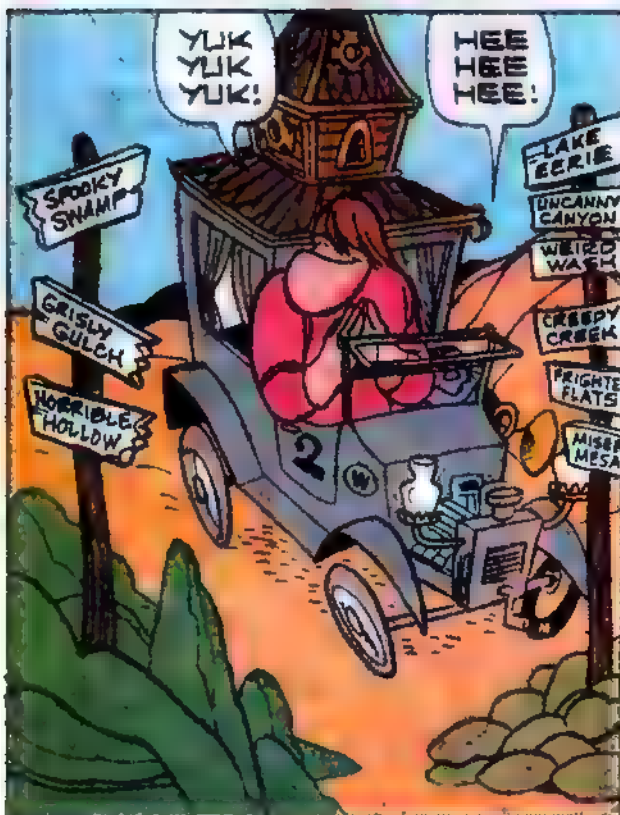
THE REPUTATION OF THE BADLANDS CAUSES THE LESS HARDY TO FREEZE WITH FEAR!



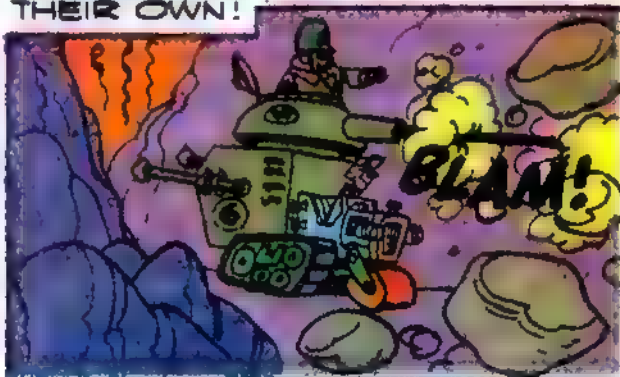
HOWEVER, THEY HOLD NO TERROR FOR THE BIG DADDY OF THE BADDIES, DICK DASTARDLY!



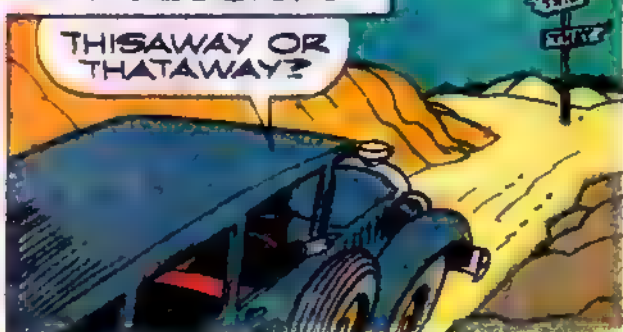
AND TO THE GRUESOME TWO-SOME, THEY'RE JUST A HAPPY HAUNTING GROUND!



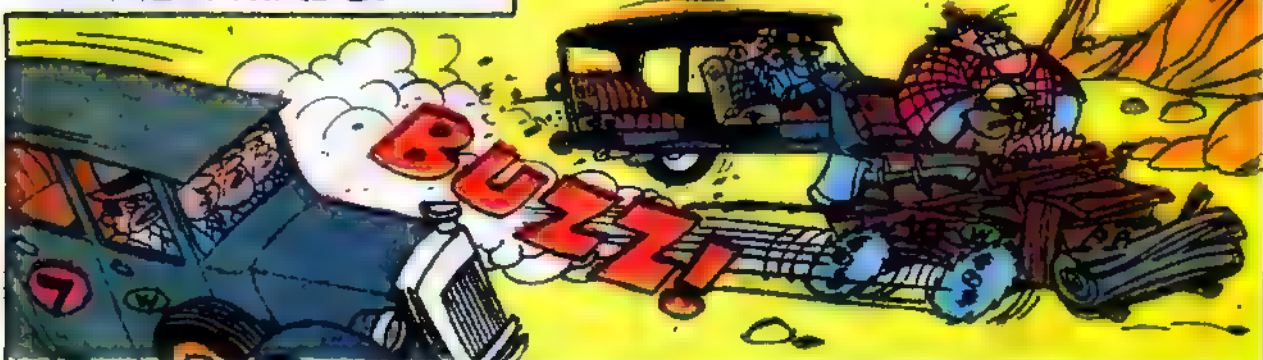
WHEN THEY RUN OUT OF ROAD, SARGE AND MEEKLEY MAKE THEIR OWN!



THE ANTHILL MOB REACHES A FORK, AND A MOMENT OF INDECISION!



RUFUS RUFFCUT IN THE BUZZWAGON MAKES UP THEIR MINDS!



IN THIS TERRIBLE TERRAIN, IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

DUST STORM! I'LL USE MY SPECIAL RADAR TO FIND MY WAY!

THOSE CONFOUNDED GLASS ARE TAILGATING, USING ME AS A GUIDE! I'LL FIX THEM!

HEH HEH!

3

CRASH!

HEH!

POK! THUD!

THIS PAINTED TUNNEL WOULD FOOL A MOLE!

WHIMPER WHIMPER!

OKAY, MUTTLEY! HERE THEY COME! GET SET FOR THE BIGGEST PILE-UP YOU EVER SAW!

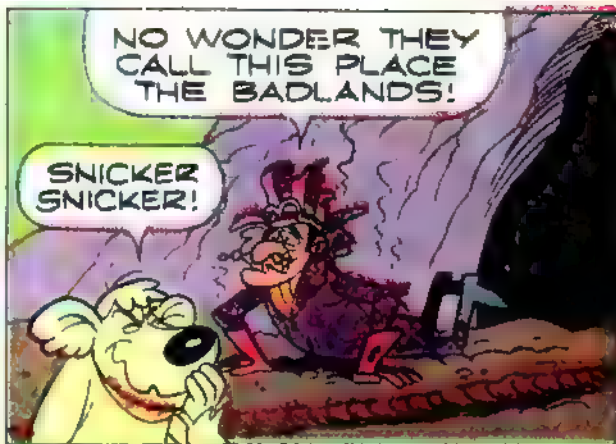
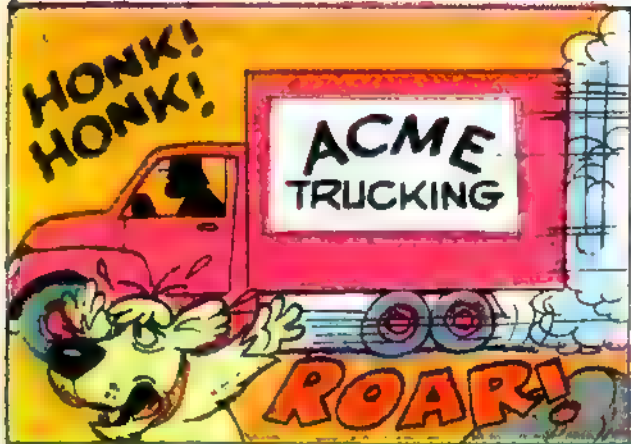
ROAR!

NO CRASH? I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!

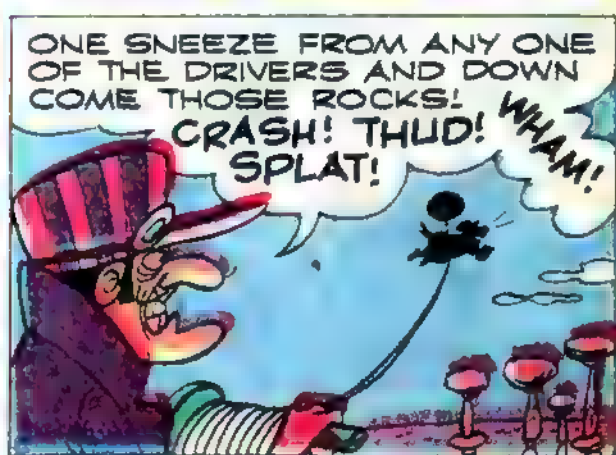
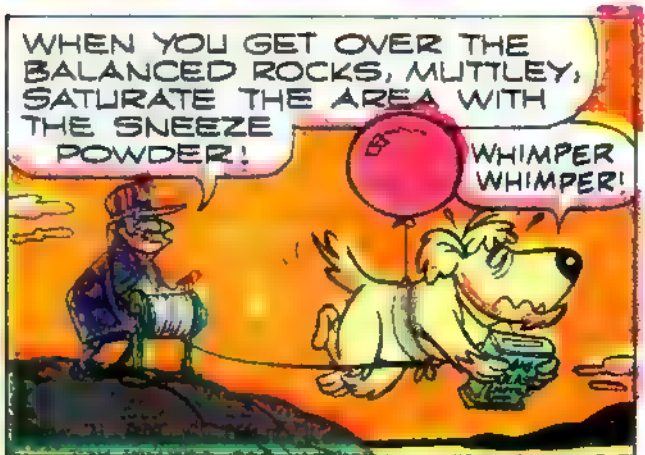
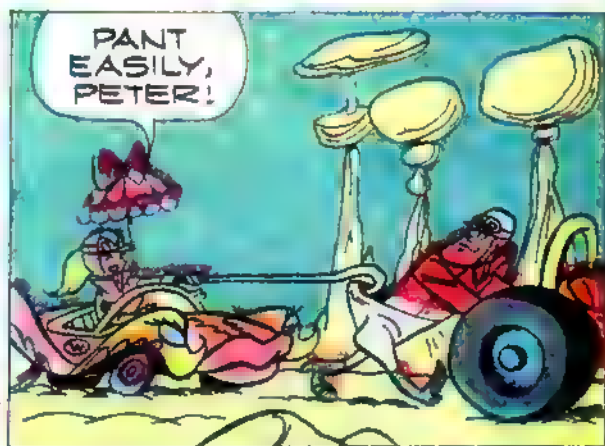
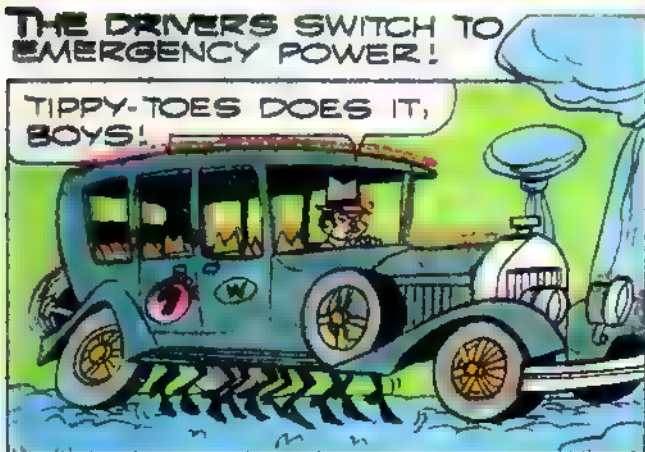
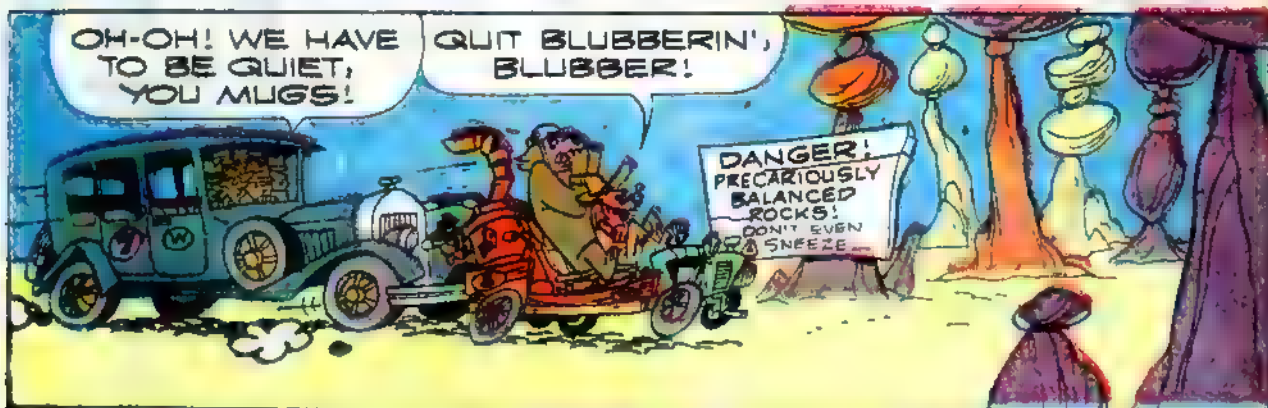
ZOOM!

THERE'S SOMETHING PECULIAR GOING ON HERE! TIRE MARKS LEAD RIGHT UP TO...

WHIMPER! WHIMPER!



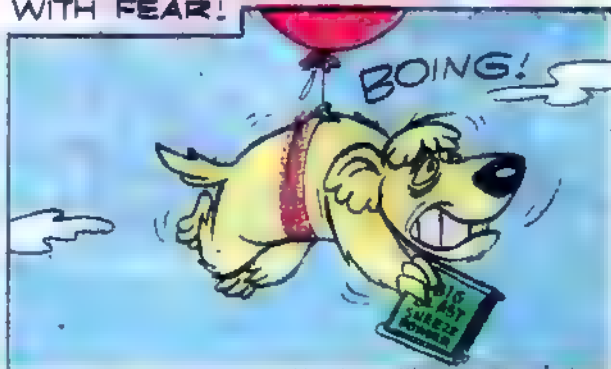
THE RACE GETS HOTTER AS THE BADLANDS GET BADDER!



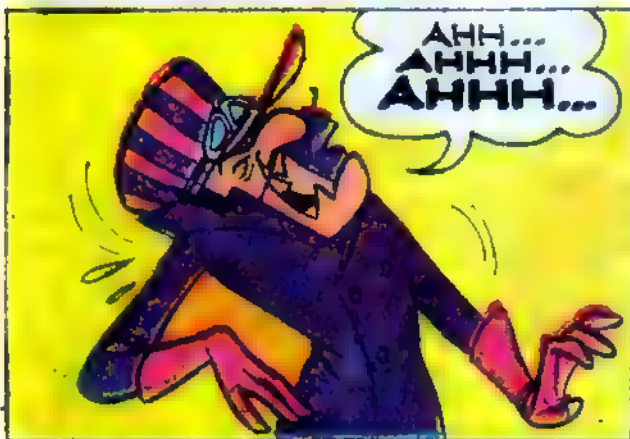
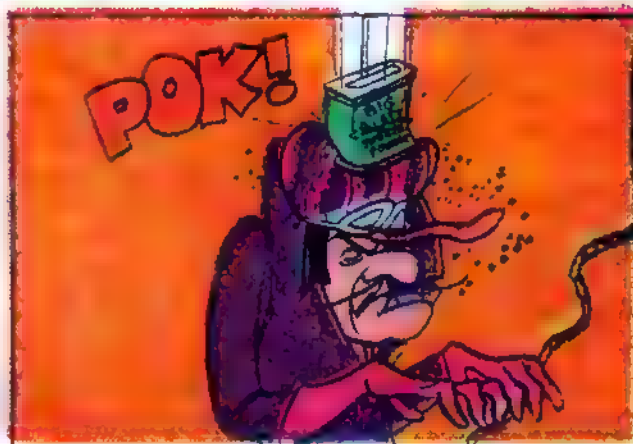
MUTTLEY SUDDENLY LEARNS A RATHER STARTLING FACT ABOUT HIMSELF... HE HAS ACROPHOBIA! *

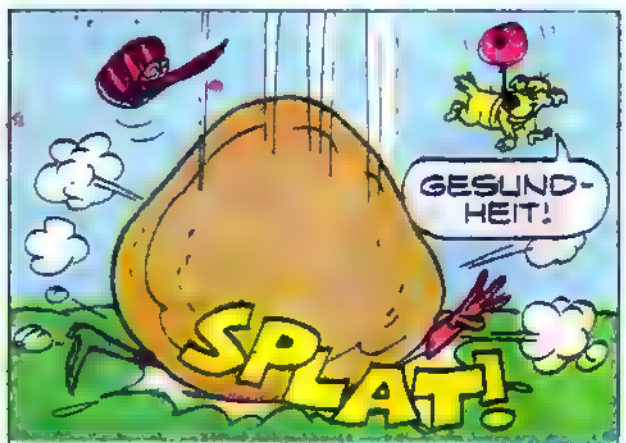
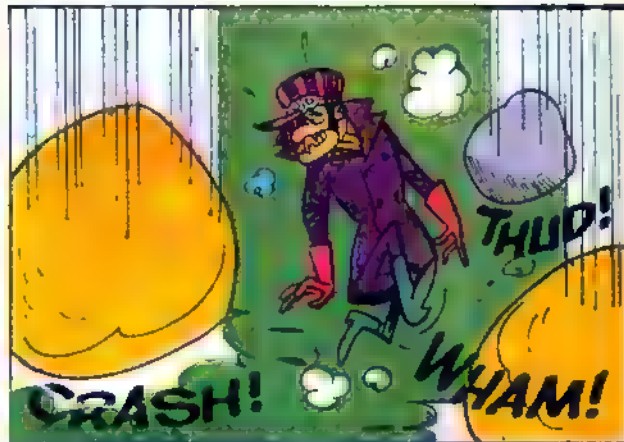


IN SOME CASES, THE UNFORTUNATE VICTIM IS PETRIFIED WITH FEAR!

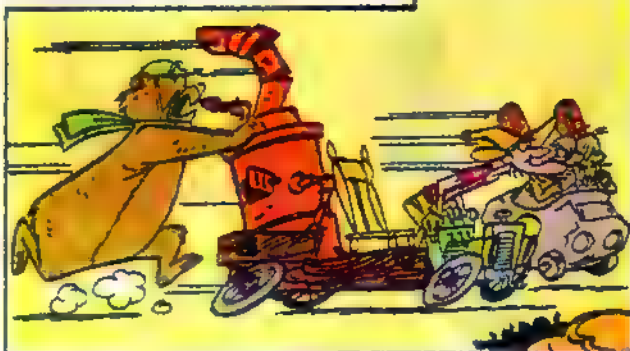


WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT DING-DONGS DOG? WHY DOESN'T HE DROP THE POWDER?

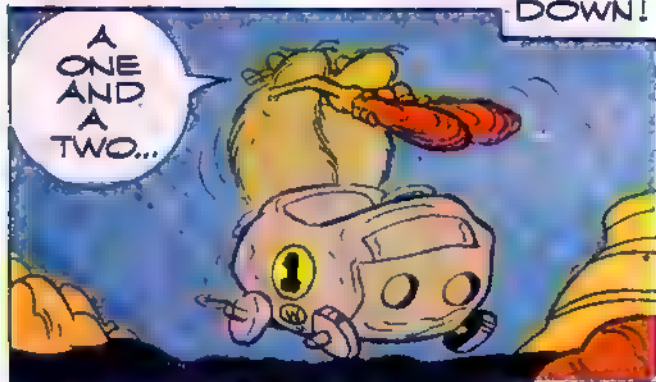




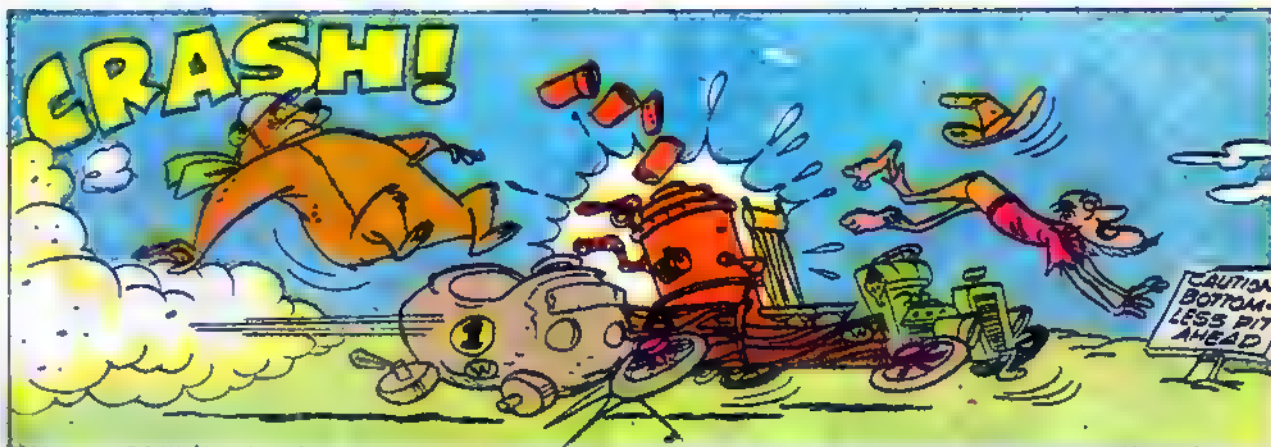
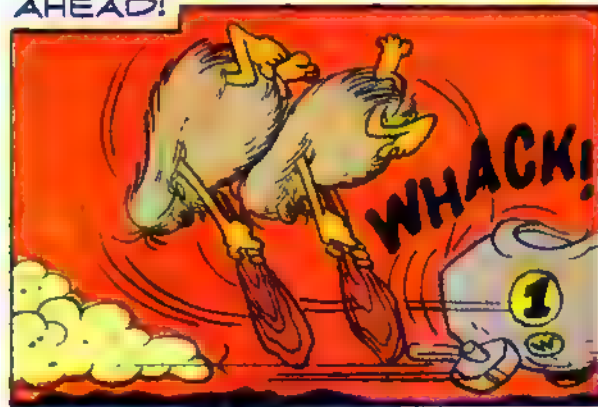
NUMBER EIGHT, THE CHUGGA-BUG, BEARS DOWN IN EARNEST, AND NOSES OUT A LEAD!



HOWEVER, THE SLAGS AREN'T GOING TO TAKE THIS SITTING DOWN!



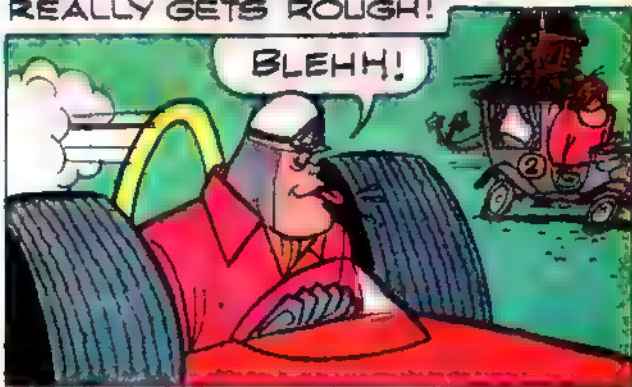
THE BOULDERMOBILE LEAPS AHEAD!



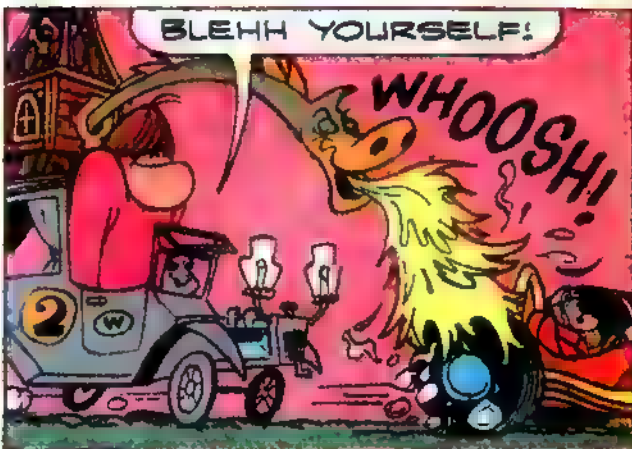
IT LOOKS LIKE NUMBER EIGHT IS DUE FOR A PIT STOP!



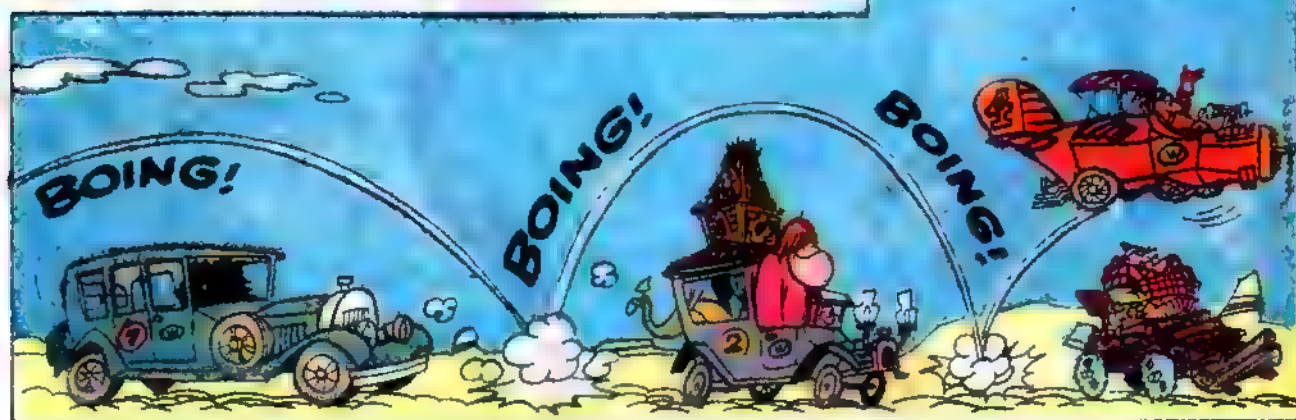
AS THE RACE ROARS TOWARD THE FINISH LINE, THE GOING REALLY GETS ROUGH!



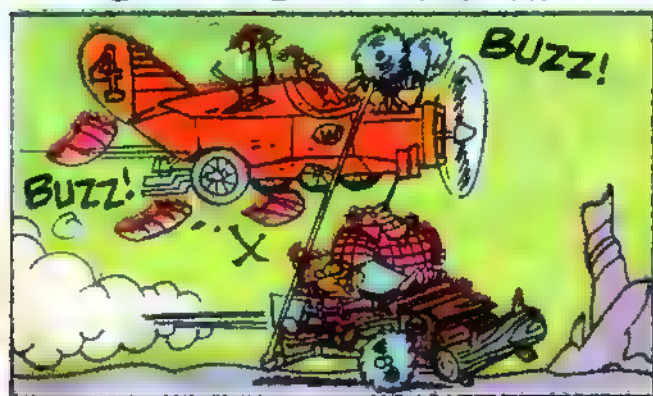
BLEHH YOURSELF!



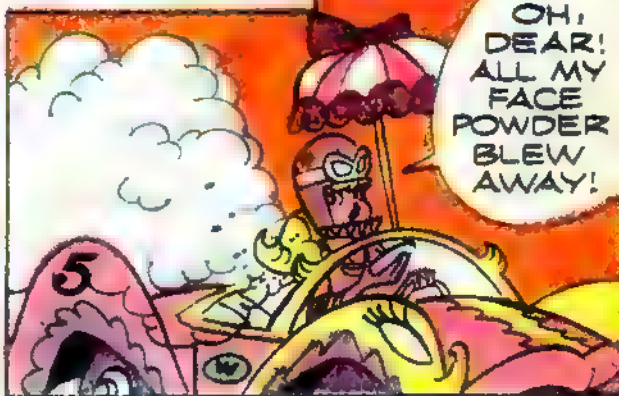
RED MAX TURNS ON CAR-HOP POWER!



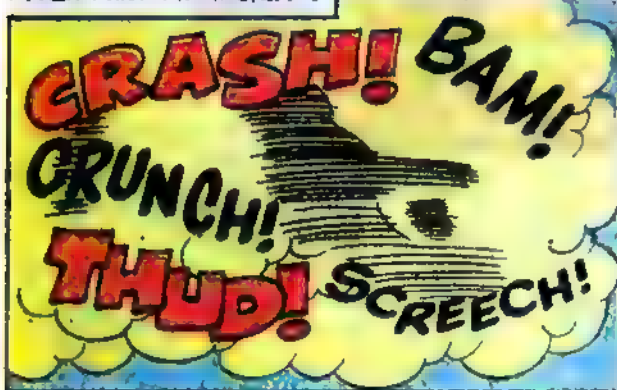
BUT HE GETS HIS WINGS CLIPPED BY THE BUZZ WAGON!



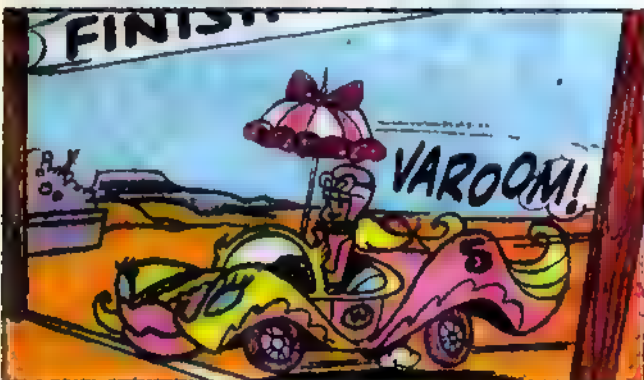
PENELOPE USES POWDER-PUFF POWER...



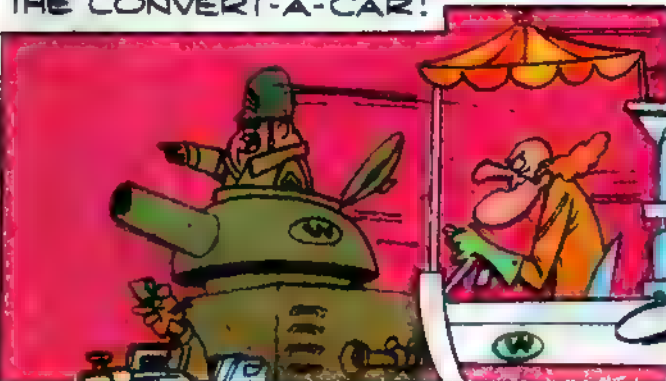
...CLOUDING THE SITUATION
MOMENTARILY!



AT THE FINISH, THE WINNER IS
PENELOPE PITSTOP!



IT'S NECK AND NECK BETWEEN
THE ARMY SURPLUS SPECIAL AND
THE CONVERT-A-CAR!

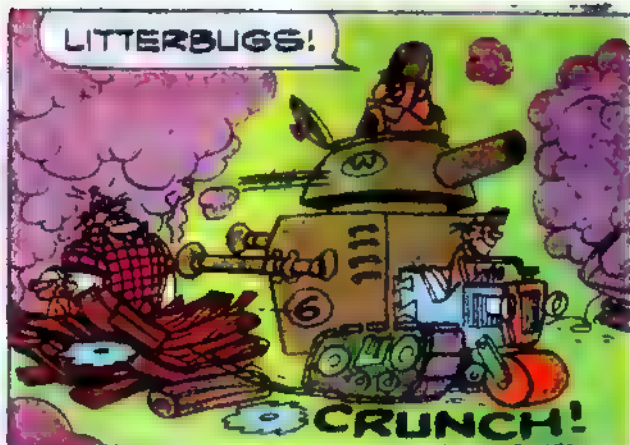


AS FOR DICK DASTARDLY, HE
FOUND OUT THAT SNEEZE
POWDER IS NOTHING TO SNEEZE
AT!

GESUNDHEIT! SNICKER!



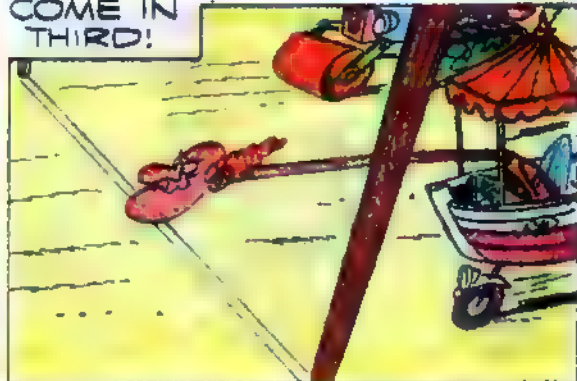
LITTERBUGS!



PETER PERFECT HOTFOOTS IT
INTO SECOND PLACE ON TWO
WHEELS!



THE PROFESSOR USES
RUBBERNECK POWER TO
COME IN
THIRD!



End

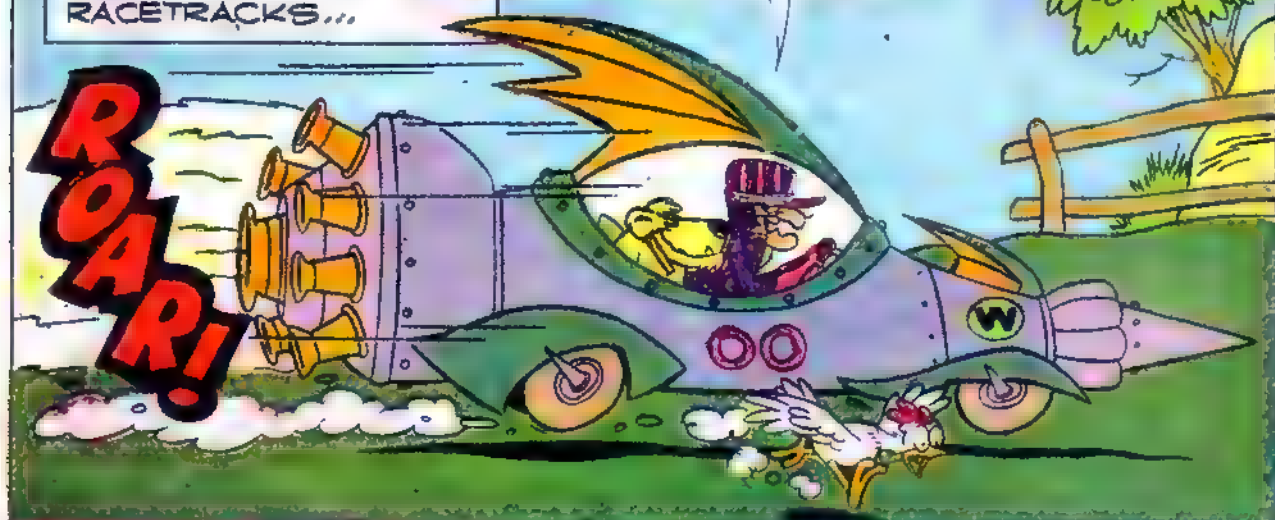
Hanna-Barbara
**WACKY
RACES**

RACE RALLY TO RALEIGH

REJECTING ALL
RULES, THE RACERS
REALLY RALLY TO
WIN! ROARING AHEAD
IS THAT RUTHLESS
ROWDY OF THE
RACETRACKS...

...DICK
DASTARDLY,
OF COURSE!

ROAR!



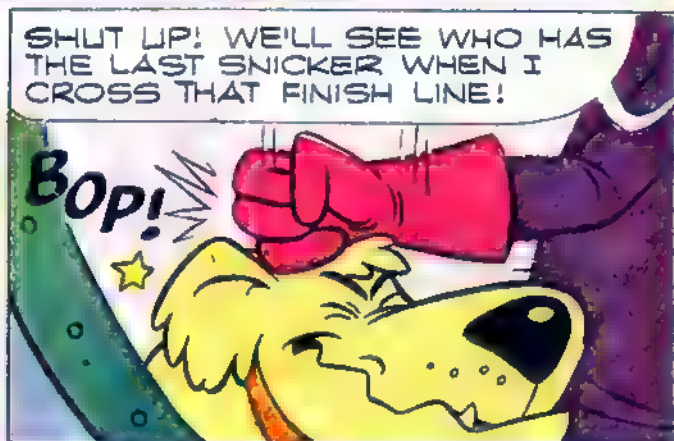
MUTTLEY, I AM DETERMINED
TO WIN AT **ANY COST!**

SNICKER
SNICKER!



SHUT UP! WE'LL SEE WHO HAS
THE LAST SNICKER WHEN I
CROSS THAT FINISH LINE!

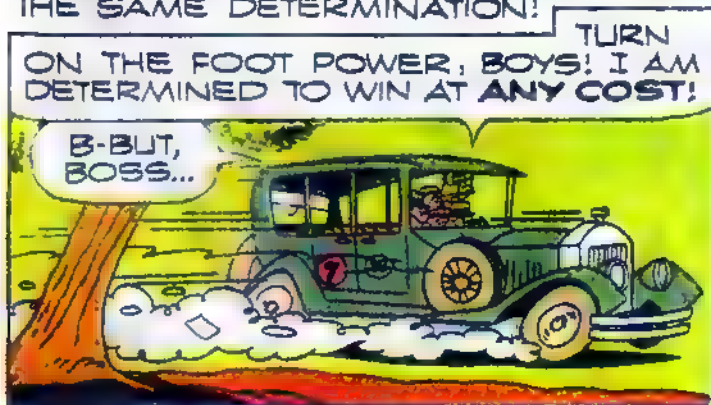
Bop!



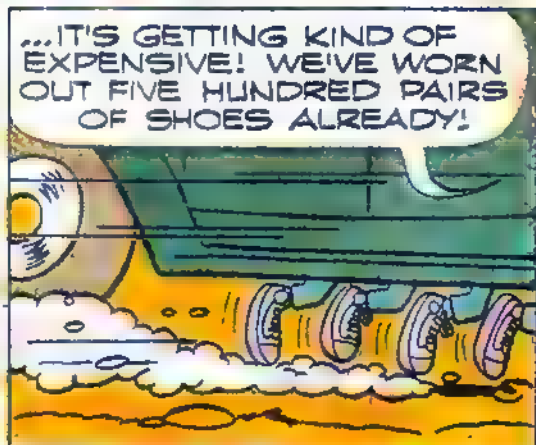
THE OTHER WACKY RACERS HAVE
THE SAME DETERMINATION!

TURN
ON THE FOOT POWER, BOYS! I AM
DETERMINED TO WIN AT **ANY COST!**

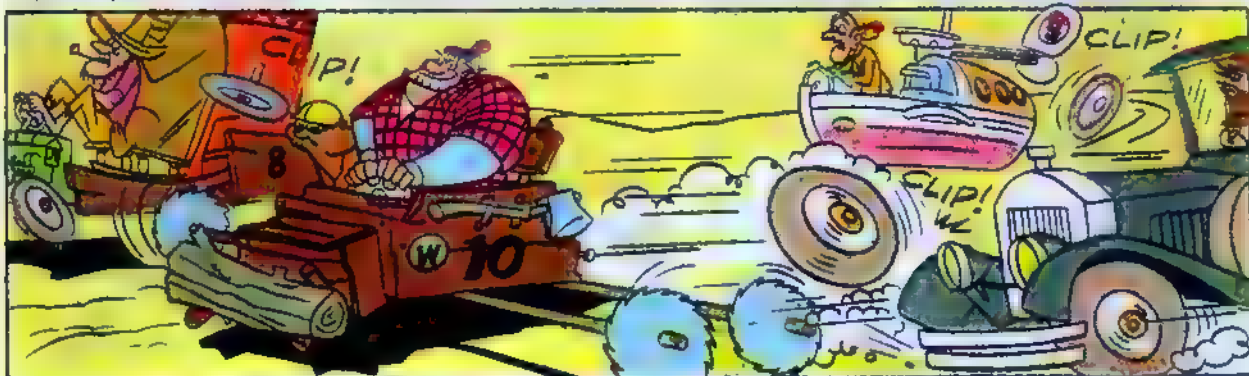
B-BUT,
BOSS...



...IT'S GETTING KIND OF
EXPENSIVE! WE'VE WORN
OUT FIVE HUNDRED PAIRS
OF SHOES ALREADY!



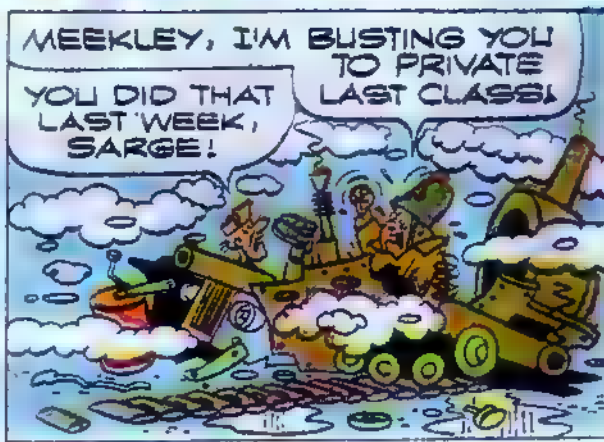
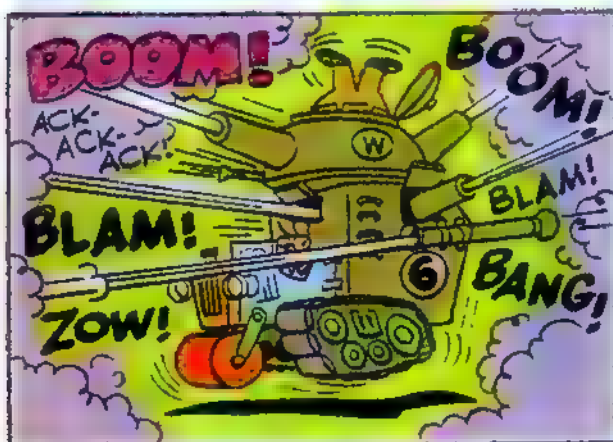
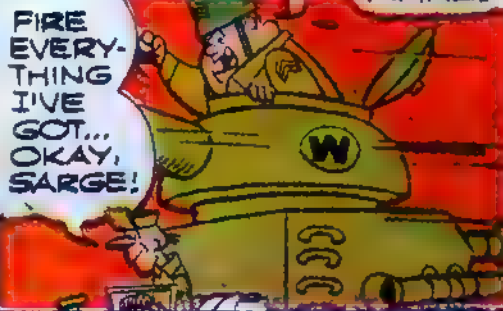
RUFUS RUFFCUT IS ALSO DETERMINED TO WIN AT ANY COST...
AND HE DOESN'T CARE HOW MUCH IT COSTS SOMEBODY ELSE!



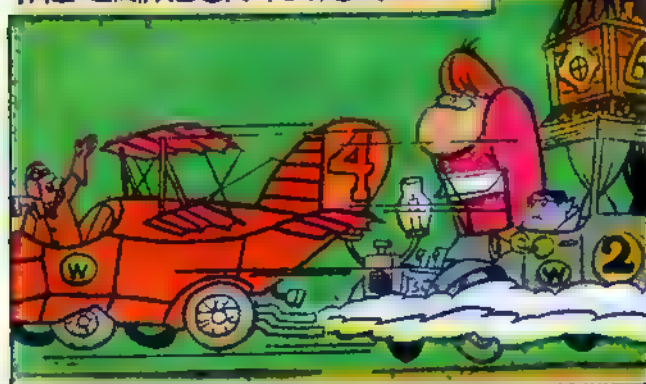
USING SUPER-PROP
POWER, RED MAX
PULLS AHEAD OF
THE ARMY SURPLUS
SPECIAL!



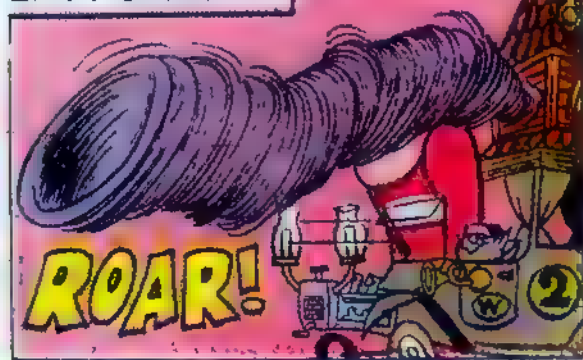
HE CAN'T DO THAT! GIVE
IT EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT,
MEEKLEY! GO LIKE A HOUSE
AFIRE!



IT LOOKS LIKE A BREEZE FOR
THE CRIMSON HAYBAILER!



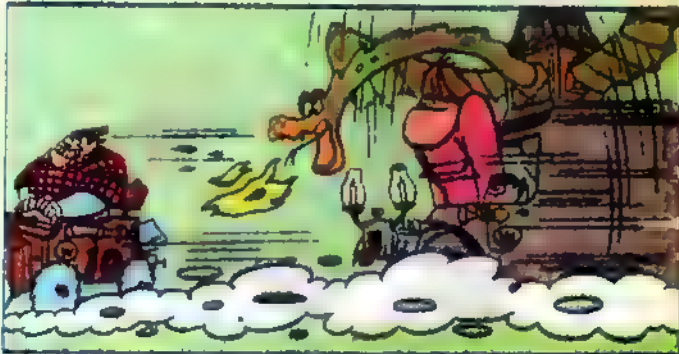
HOWEVER, THE GRUESOME
TWOESOME DECIDE TO BLOW
UP A STORM...



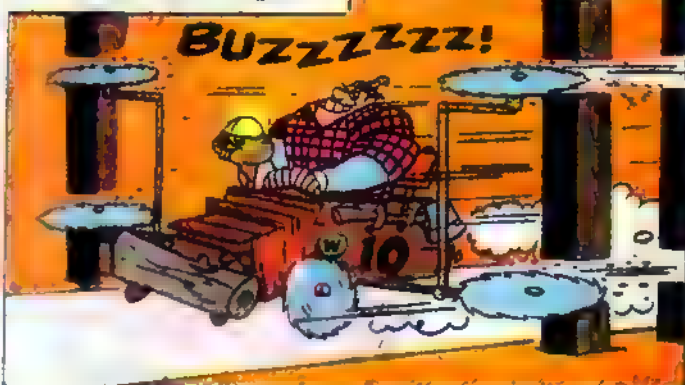
...ADDING A NEW TWIST TO THE RACE!



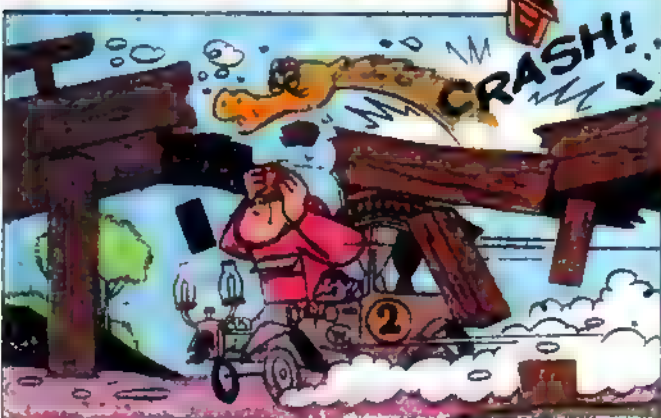
THE CREEPY COUPE SHIFTS INTO OVERDRIVE DRAGON-POWER TO CREEP UP ON THE BUZZ WAGON!



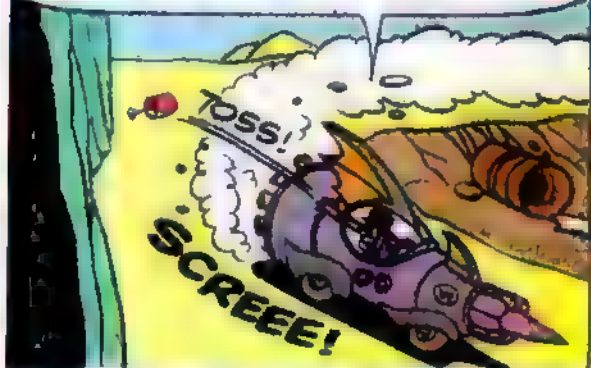
RUFUS PULLS A LOW-DOWN TRICK AT THE BRIDGE...



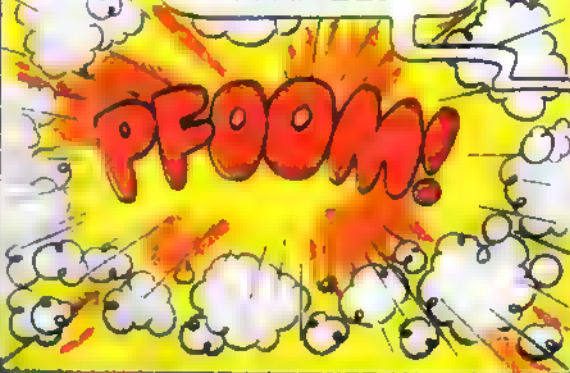
...INSTANT LOW BRIDGE!



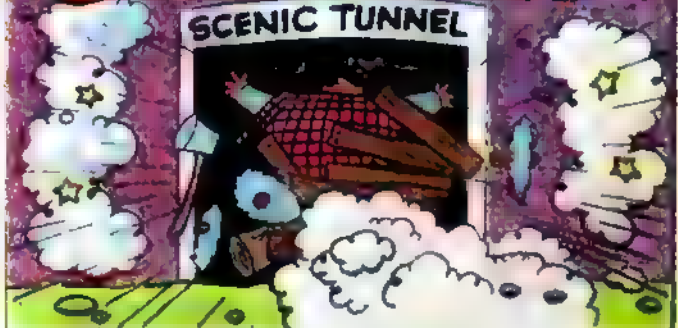
BAH! I HAVE A LOWER-DOWN TRICK THAN THAT!



INSTANT FAKE TUNNEL!



CRASH!





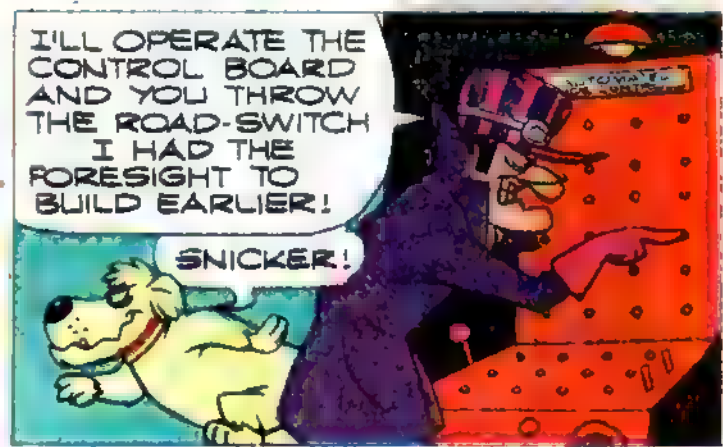
MUTTLEY, THAT CLOSED AMUSEMENT PARK GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA TO GET RID OF OUR COMPETITION ONCE AND FOR ALL!

SCREECH!



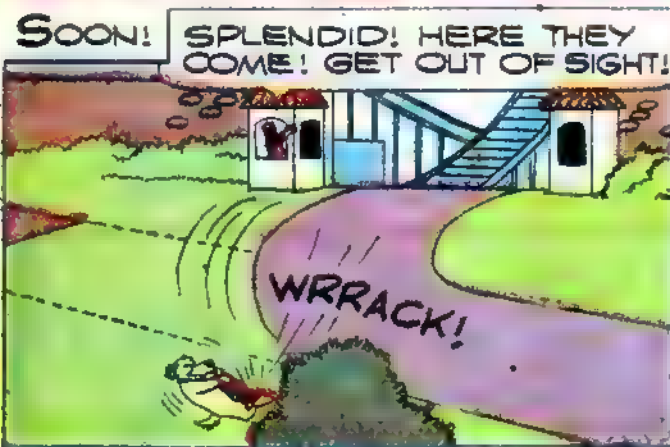
WE'LL HAVE A SPECIAL OPENING FOR A WACKY RACERS' SURPRISE PARTY!

CLOSED



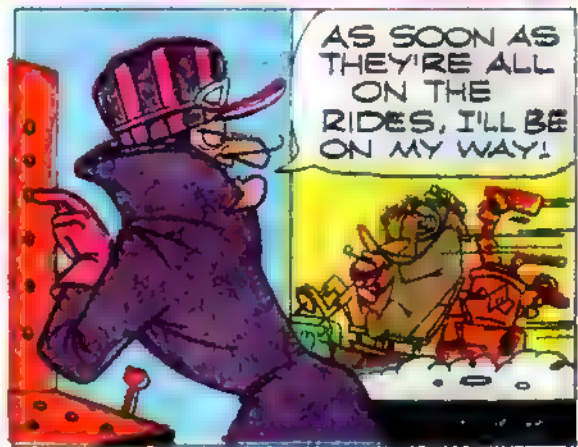
I'LL OPERATE THE CONTROL BOARD AND YOU THROW THE ROAD-SWITCH I HAD THE FORESIGHT TO BUILD EARLIER!

SNICKER!

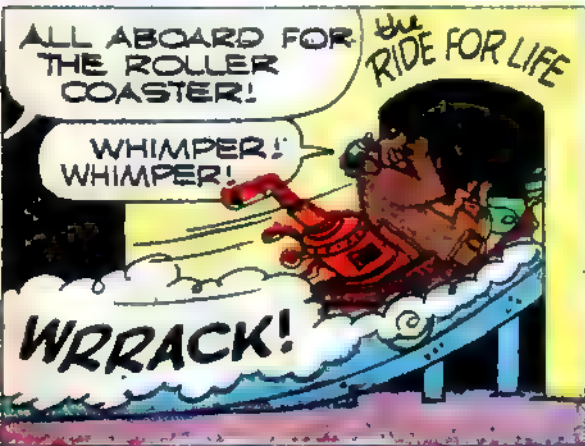


SOON! SPLENDID! HERE THEY COME! GET OUT OF SIGHT!

WRRACK!



AS SOON AS THEY'RE ALL ON THE RIDES, I'LL BE ON MY WAY!

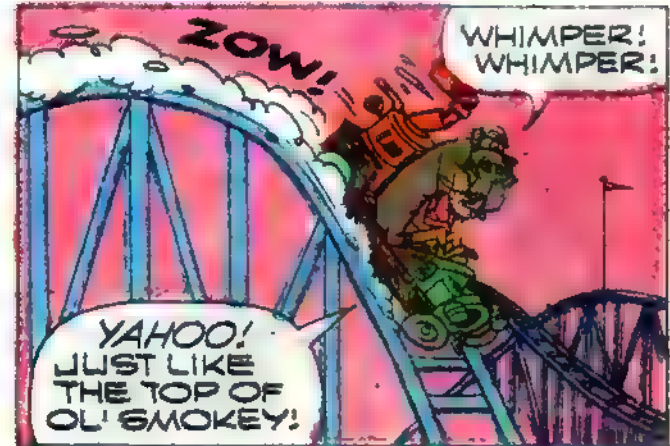


ALL ABOARD FOR THE ROLLER COASTER!

THE RIDE FOR LIFE

WHIMPER! WHIMPER!

WRRACK!



WHIMPER! WHIMPER!

YAHOO! JUST LIKE THE TOP OF OL' SMOKEY!

ZOW!

YOUR FUTURE



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In the GRAPHIC ARTS



You will enter a fascinating field of one of our chief means of communication, if you choose a profession in the graphic arts. Although much of the work is done by men, women find many opportunities as stenographers, secretaries, bookkeepers, artists, writers, editors, proofreaders, monotype operators, computer typists, bindery workers, and numerous other positions in many areas of the industry.

Qualifications vary greatly, depending on the area in which you choose to work. In general, however, you should be interested in the printed word, have good eyesight, be mentally alert, and able to work well with others. An artistic sense is essential in some positions; while manual dexterity is very necessary in others.

A high school education is required for over-all general duties in the graphic arts industry, and business training is needed for the general and specialized office worker. Other positions, such as typesetting and proofreading, require specific training, and a college degree is necessary for the creative artist or writer.

Semi-skilled women perform many duties in the industry, with good pay, and highly skilled women command top wages and benefits.

YOUR FUTURE



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As a PRINTING CRAFTSMAN



You will enter a leading industry, which is a time-honored art, as well, if you choose the world of printing. The allied crafts, known as graphic arts, offer an almost endless variety of occupations.

In general, you would specialize in copy preparation, art preparation, type composition, photography, platemaking, press work, or binding. However, there are numerous occupations in each of these categories, all requiring specific training.

To become a printing craftsman, you must usually serve an apprenticeship, which lasts from four to six years. The training covers all phases of the particular trade and related subjects.

To be selected for apprenticeship, you must have a high school education, with a basic knowledge of grammar and mathematics, in most fields. Knowledge of chemistry, electronics, and physics is becoming increasingly important, as more electronic processes are used.

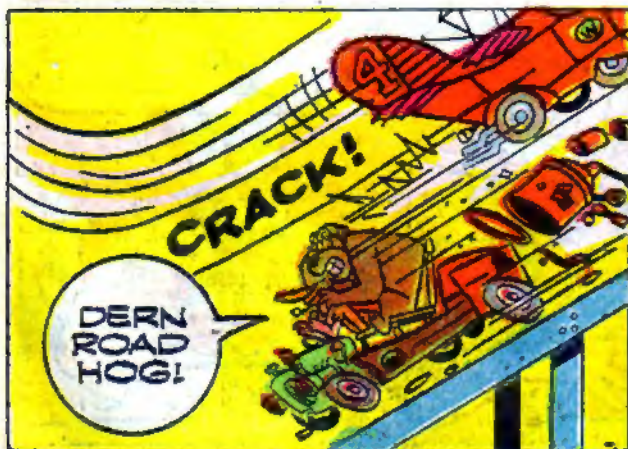
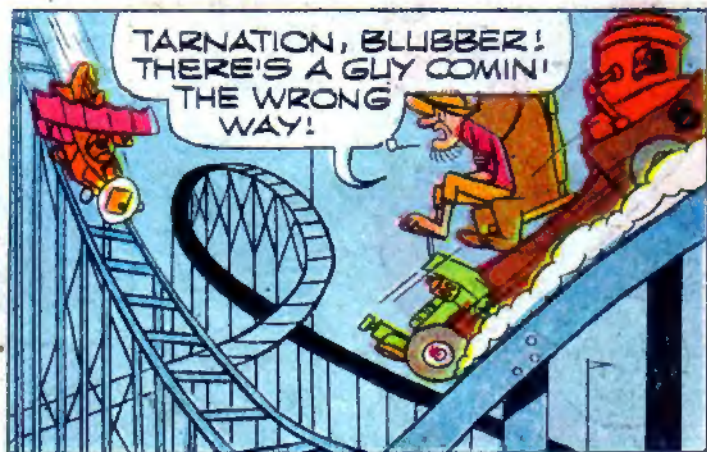
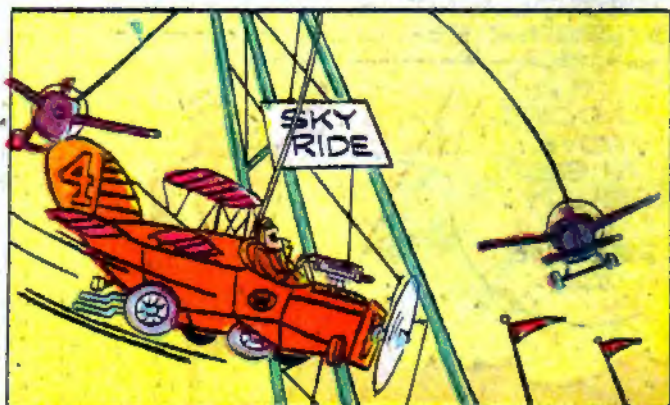
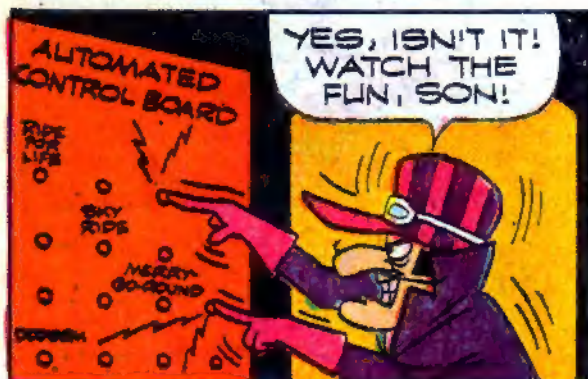
Craftsmen and semi-skilled workers in the printing industry are among the highest paid workers in manufacturing, with many major fringe benefits, and with few seasonal lay-offs, and the printing craftsman finds a constant demand for his talents the world over.

HEE HEE! ALL ABOARD FOR THE SKY RIDE, DODGEM, MERRY-GO-ROUND, MOUNT EVEREST, RIVER OF NO RETURN AND ALL-L-L-L POINTS EAST, WEST, UP, DOWN AND SIDWAYS!

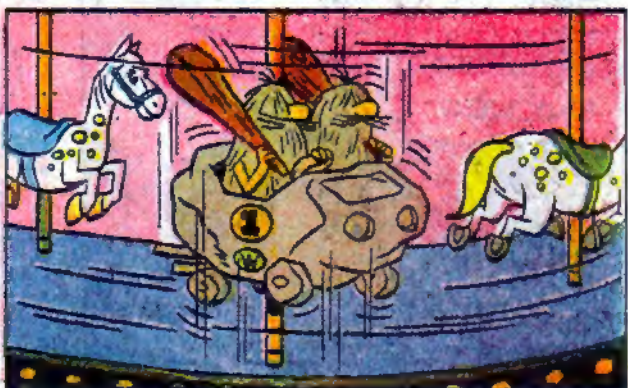


THIS IS THE MOST DASTARDLY PLAN YET, DICK DASTARDLY!

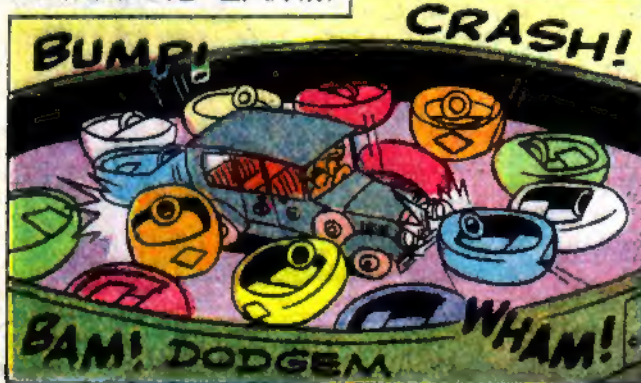
RED MAX SEEMS TO BE HUNG UP!



THE SLAG BROTHERS ARE HAVING THEIR UPS AND DOWNS!



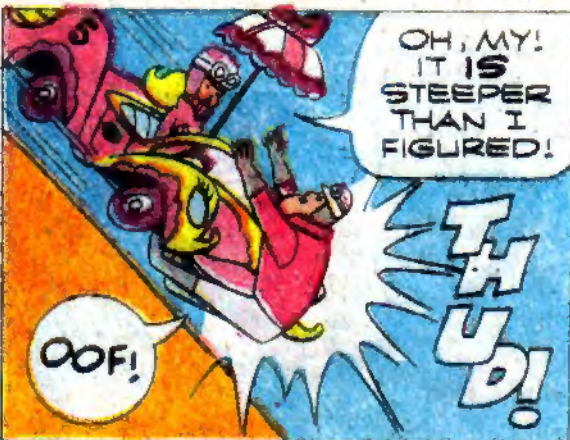
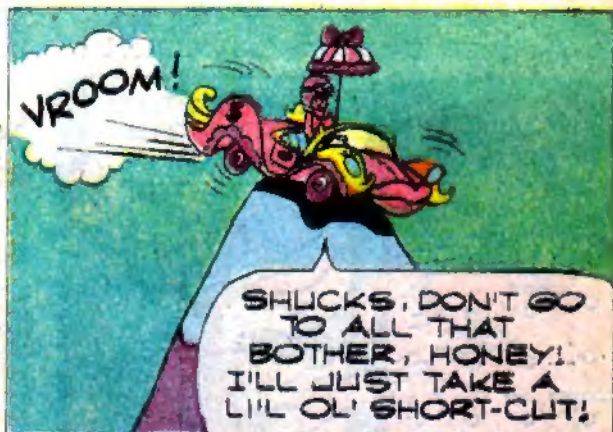
THE ANTHILL MOB IS CAUGHT IN A TRAFFIC JAM...



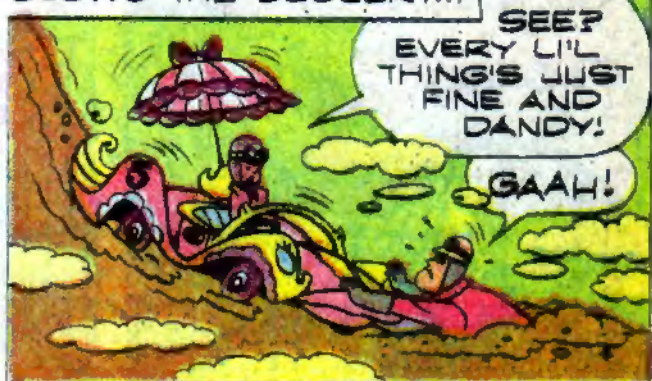
PENELOPE'S PRECARIOUS PREDICAMENT IS PERCEIVED BY PETER PERFECT!

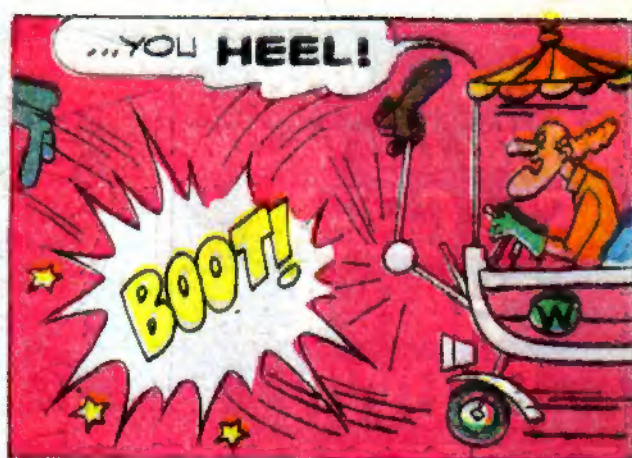
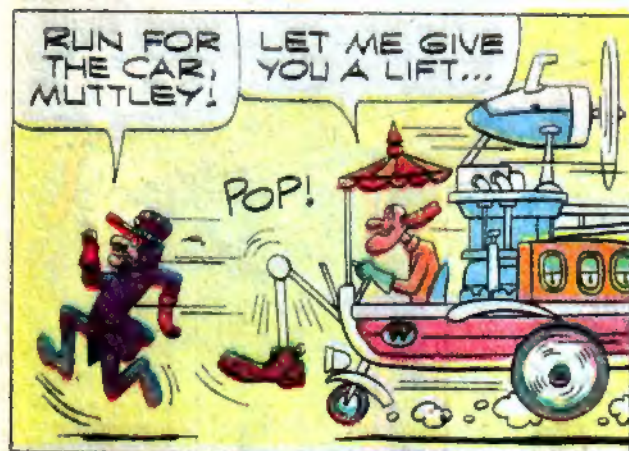


WHILE PENELOPE PITSTOP SEEMS TO HAVE MADE A WRONG TURN!

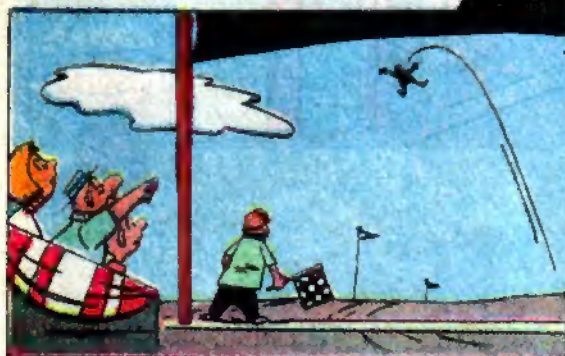


HOWEVER, PARASOL POWER SLOWS THE DESCENT...

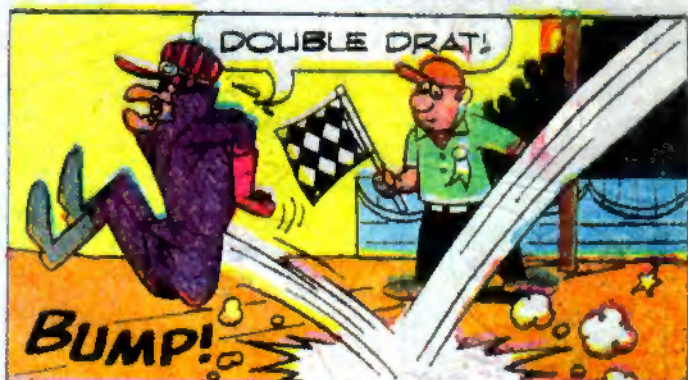




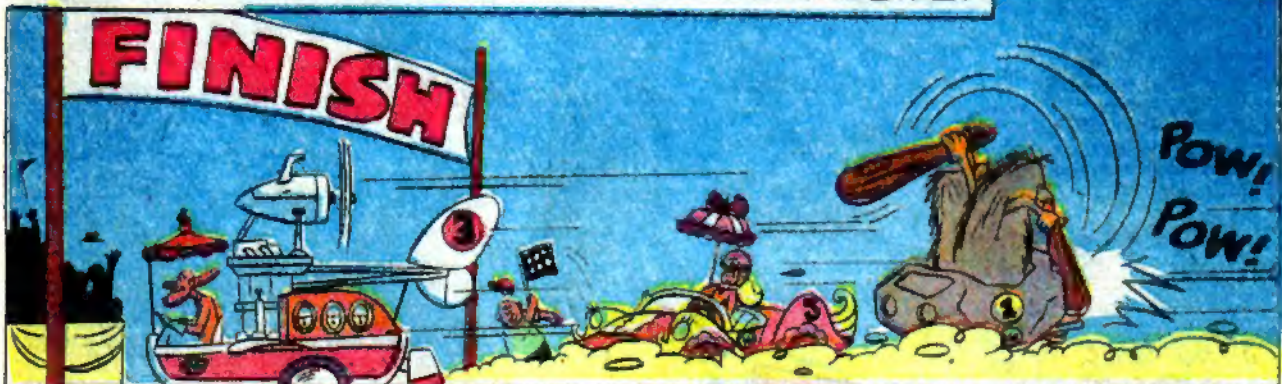
AT THE FINISH, EXCITEMENT IS HIGH! WHAT IS THAT OBJECT IN THE SKY?



IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A BAT? NO! IT'S ONLY DICK DASTARDLY!

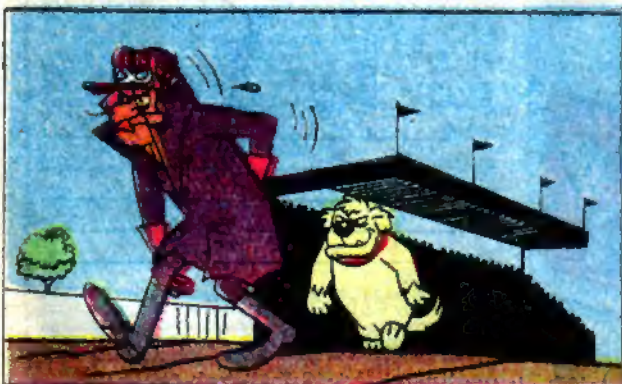


NUMBER THREE IS THE WINNING CAR, FOLLOWED BY THE COMPACT PUSSYCAT AND THE BOULDERMOBILE!



BUT WASN'T DICK DASTARDLY FIRST ACROSS THE FINISH LINE?

TROUBLE IS, THE MOTIVE POWER HAS TO BE WHEELS, NOT HEELS!



A

VIGILANTE

407

Scan

